

Like Horses? See the Supplement

LIBRARY OF
CONGRESS,
COP. RECEIVED
C. 4 1901
COPYRIGHT ENTRY
MARCH 1901
MS. BOX NO.
0704
COPY 1

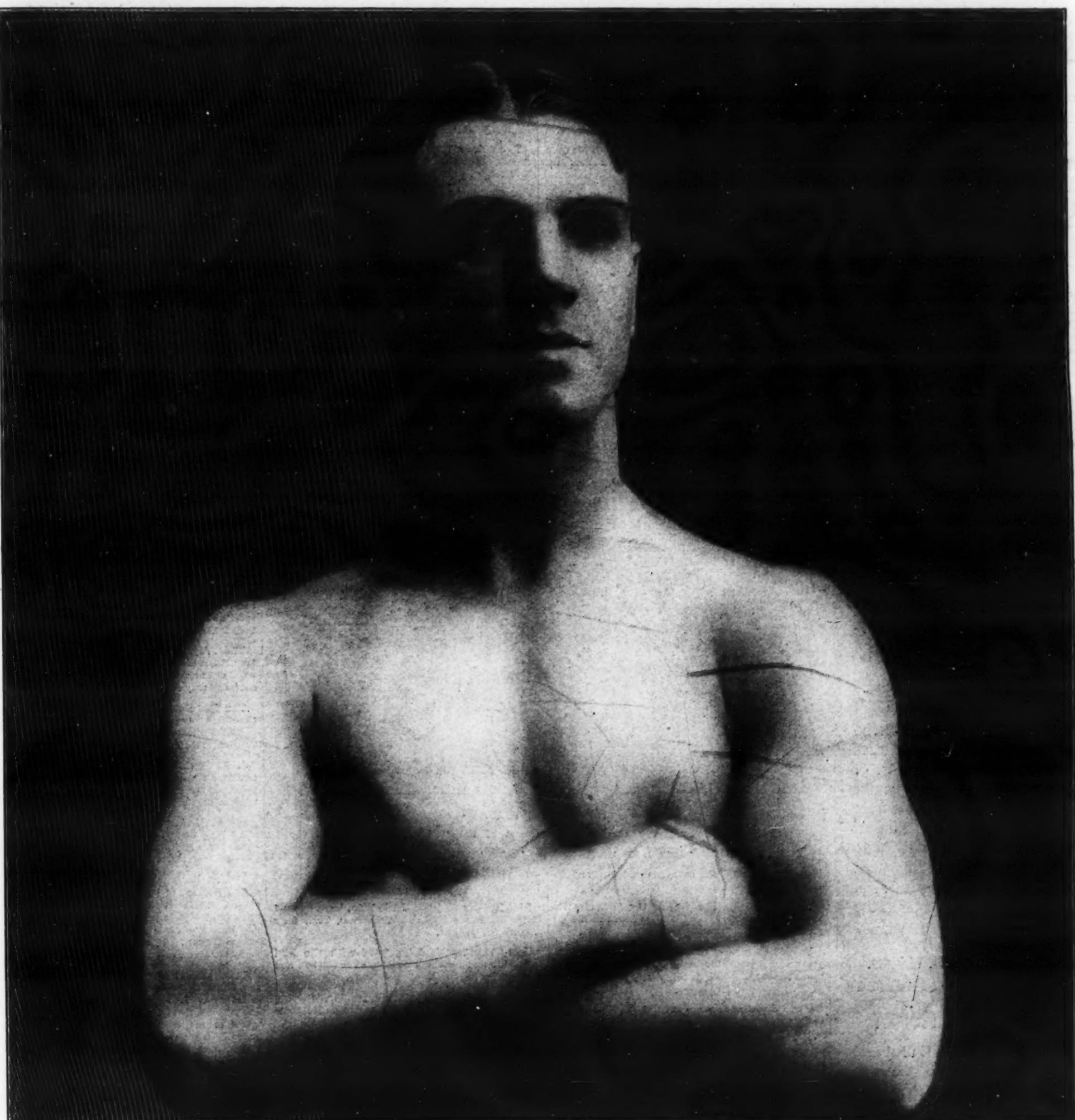
THE NATIONAL
POLICE GAZETTE
THE LEADING ILLUSTRATED SPORTING JOURNAL IN THE WORLD.

Copyrighted for 1901 by the Proprietor, RICHARD K. FOX, The Fox Building, Franklin Square Publishing, Printing and Engraving House, New York City.

RICHARD K. FOX,
Editor and Proprietor.

NEW YORK, SATURDAY, DECEMBER 14, 1901.

VOLUME LXXIX.—No. 1269.
Price 10 Cents.



TERRY M'GOVERN.

WORLD FAMOUS FEATHERWEIGHT AND THE GREATEST PUGILIST OF MODERN TIMES.



RICHARD K. FOX.
EDITOR AND PROPRIETOR,
NEW YORK AND LONDON.

Saturday, December 14, 1901.

Entered at the Post-office, New York, N. Y.,
as Second-class Mail Matter.

NEW YORK:
THE RICHARD K. FOX
PRINTING AND PUBLISHING HOUSE,
FRANKLIN SQUARE.

LONDON, ENGLAND:
PLEYDELL HOUSE, FLEET STREET, E. C.

A Great Book For Saloonmen *The Police Gazette Bartender's Guide*

One of the most authentic books on the subject ever published, and it will be sent **FREE** on receipt of a subscription to the

POLICE GAZETTE
For 13 Weeks---\$1.00

Two Letters worth reading, no comment necessary.

CORTLAND, N. Y.,
Nov. 25, 1901.

MR. RICHARD K. FOX:
DEAR SIR—I wish to say a word or two in behalf of your paper. I have had it every week for ten years in my barber shop and would not be without it. It is great and always will be, and is better now than ever.

Respectfully yours,
D. W. TUTTLE,
Star Barber Shop.

LYNCH, NEB.,
Nov. 16, 1901.

MR. RICHARD K. FOX:
DEAR SIR—Enclosed find \$1.00 for which please send the POLICE GAZETTE for three months. I have taken the GAZETTE for sixteen years, the last year from a newsdealer, but find it unsatisfactory for the reason that I do not always get it, and I cannot afford to miss an issue of such a valuable Sporting Paper as the GAZETTE.

Yours truly,
R. H. HARRIS.

DO NOT GIVE MONEY

For POLICE GAZETTE Subscriptions to Agents who have no authority to receive the same. Better send direct to this office and thus steer clear of swindlers who are trading on the popularity of the POLICE GAZETTE.

PARAGRAPHS OF INTEREST CONCERNING THE STAGE LIVES AND DOINGS OF VAUDEVILLE PEOPLE

Here Can Be Found Many Items Which Will Interest Performers as Well as Theatregoers.

PROFESSIONALS REQUESTED TO SEND IN PHOTOS

Brief Complimentary Paragraphs Are Solicited for the Popular Dramatic Page of the "Police Gazette."

Nina Fleet has joined the May Howard Company.

Frankie Emmett has signed with May Howard for the next two seasons.

John Holtum, cannon ball catcher, is prospering. He is playing in the West.

Chas. De Varo has joined hands with Fred Hunt, to do a black-face comedy bar act.

Jimmie Marnell, boy baritone, has signed with Congrove's Company No. 1 for the season.

Owley Randall has joined Robie and Mack's World Beaters for the balance of the season.

Howard Jollimore and Jamie Hoyt have signed with De Roi Leonardo for his Choir Invisible.

Joe Ziefle is going to have a show of his own next week. He is known as the good luck man at the front door.

J. Frank Ely and L. Florence Harvey, of Ely and Harvey, have completed a new comedietta entitled "A Pair of Plotters," which they will produce in vaudeville.

Master James Brooks, boy wire walker, is with Woods' Down East Minstrels.

Good photographs are always acceptable for this page. Send them in any time.

Burkhart and Berry report success in their new act, entitled "Mamma's Baby."

The Bradys, Jim and Kitty, had a most successful engagement on the Kohl Hunt and Castle circuit.

The Winchesters are meeting with success as the tramp and the soubrette in "A Country Kid."

Dick and Alice McAvoy have a new sketch, "The Wolf's Christmas Eve," which has made a hit.

Harry S. Bell and Will A. Bell, musical performers, joined hands after a separation of seven years.

The Wilson Trio have won considerable success with their act, and have some excellent bookings in Michigan.

Almy Hall has purchased the props and copy-right from Ballet Master Alvirene of his living cake dance, and she has secured the Komedy Koon Quartet.

ing people have been engaged: Agnes Haines, John D. Curran, Roy Crane, John Fiddes, George Mitchell, Charles Lyons, Max Le Febre, Grace George, Little Bell Smith, John P. McCarthy, W. Cherry and Ed Mack.

Roster of Jas. H. Kalb's High Class Vaudeville and Farce Comedy Company, now touring Pennsylvania: Jas. H. Kalb, proprietor; J. Geo. Kummer, Jr.,



Photo by Elmer Chickering, Boston.

BESSIE CLAYTON.

As a Summer Girl with a Show She is a Howling Success.

manager; H. W. McGarry, advance representative; Edward Love, musical director; Lew Wambold, stage director; Merril Niggle, master of properties; La Bretta, the Electric Spark; the Wambolds, Lew and Lillie; Keenello, La Mott and Beatrice, Elsie Raymond, Ray Stewart, Little Beatrice, Stewart and Raymond, the Punchiwambold Family, pantomimists.

William A. Robinson and Wells Grand have joined hands. They open on the Keith circuit, with other excellent work to follow.

Geo. R. Lawrence, known as Ralph G. Lawrence, the Swede comedian and mimic, has charge of Good's Opera House, Morris, Minn.

Honan and Kearney, of the Dainty Paree Burlesques, were initiated into the Fraternal Order of Eagles, Aerie No. 137, at Milwaukee.

The Marvelous Dunhams are creating a sensation through the West with the Rose Sydell London Belles. They are the feature of the olio.

Nan Engleton, with George Macomber, are with the Orpheum Show doing their "Virginius" act successfully. They are booked solid until June in leading vaudeville houses.

The lady buck dancers will contest for the "Police Gazette" medal at Tammany Hall on the evening of January 30. Entries may be sent to Charles Ludwig, Tony Pastor's Theatre.

Dawson and Booth and Baby are with the Bennett & Moulton Company, Dawson and Booth for their specialties and Baby Roy to play child's parts. This is their third season with the company.

Thos. Aiton, manager of the Aiton and Graham Palace Shows, writes that business has been immense. They have added a lot of new people to the show and may run all winter, if weather permits.

The Two Hewitts, globe performers, have just closed a twenty weeks season as principal free attraction at street fairs, under H. W. Wright's direction. They begin their tour of the Keith circuit Dec. 9.

J. K. Morton, of Asbury Park, has been re-elected as magistrate and justice of the peace for five years. This is his second term. Mr. Morton was formerly of the German Comedy Duo, Morton and Mason.

Bob Rice, of Rice and Harvey, song illustrators, and Ed Raymond, late of Raymond and Russell, have joined hands and will be known as Rice and Raymond, in a sensational illustrated song act. They are with the Jolly Pulls Company.

Ada Peddie, of the Bon Tons, gave a banquet at the Cadillac Hotel, Detroit, in honor of her birthday. The following guests were present: Mlle. Scott, Petching Brothers, Janie Morton, Emma Lipman and Bobbie Roberts. Miss Peddie was the recipient of many handsome and valuable gifts.

A novel dinner was recently tendered by Business Manager Brock, of the Rents-Santley Company, at Newark. It was styled a "Chestnut Reception," and the luscious nut was the principal delicacy and was served in the most palatable forms. Among the invited guests were: Manager Abe Leavitt, Manager William S. Clark, of Waldmann's; Business Manager Devlin, of Reilly and Wood's; Morris Lovett, treasurer; Leon Evans, assistant treasurer; Geo. F. Turner, press agent; Fred Jacobs, advertising agent; Adam Physter, Geo. Harris, of Williams and Walker; E. M. Slocomb, of the Newark Bill Posting Company; Louis Braun, James Leonard and Charles Robinson.

SUPPLEMENTS FOR FRAMING

Large half-tone pictures of the champion boxers, famous athletes and actresses. Your choice of six for 50 cents. Send for list.

There is No Other Weekly Paper on the Globe that Compares with POLICE GAZETTE or is as World-Renowned

LEARN HOW TO MIX DRINKS

The greatest of "Bartender's Guides" FREE to anyone sending \$1.00 for a thirteen weeks subscription to the POLICE GAZETTE.

ROUTES OF BURLESQUE ---WHERE THEY ARE PLAYING--- AND VAUDEVILLE SHOWS

Managers of Shows Not Represented in This Column Are Requested to Send in Their Future Dates.

ALL PHOTOGRAPHS WILL BE PUBLISHED FREE.

Circuses, Minstrels and All Miscellaneous Companies Will Have a Place on This Page---News Notes Solicited.



[Managers and agents of all vaudeville and burlesque companies, circuses and side shows of every description are requested to send in their advance dates for this column, and to contribute news paragraphs for publication on the dramatic page. All good photographs, whether of managers or performers, will be published in halftone free of charge. In case of the latter portraits in character are desirable.]

Al Reeves, Philadelphia, Pa., December 2-7.

American Burlesquers (Lew Watson, Manager), Miner's Bowery, New York City, December 2-7.

Babe Brown Burlesquers (J. F. Hatch, Manager), Chicago, Ill., indef.

Brigadiers (C. F. Cromwell, Manager), Brooklyn, N. Y., Dec. 2-7; Scranton, Pa., 9-11.

Clark's New Royals (P. S. Clark, Manager), St. Louis, Mo., December 27.

Cleveland's Polite Vaudeville, Cleveland's Theatre, Chicago, indef.

Dainty Duchess Company (Fred Harvey, Manager), Chicago, December 2-14.

Devil's Daughter (Billy B. Van, Manager), Brooklyn, N. Y., Dec. 24.

Dixon, Bowers and Dixon, Hopkins', Chicago, December 17.

Fads and Follies, New York City, Dec. 2-7.

Gay Morning Glories (Sam A. Scribner, Manager), St. Paul, Minn., December 2-7.

High Rollers (Charles E. Taylor, Manager), Ottawa, Can., December 5-7.

Innocent Maids (T. W. Dinkins, Manager), Buffalo, N. Y., December 2-7.

Irwin's Majestic Burlesquers, Newark, N. J., December 1-6.

Utopians Burlesque Company (Jess Burns, Manager), Milwaukee, December 2-7.

Victoria Burlesquers (S. Myers, Manager), Omaha, December 2-7.

Wilbur-Kirwin Opera Company (W. T. Powell, Manager), Salt Lake City, indef.

MINSTRELS.

Barlow & Wilson's, Thomas, W. Va., Dec. 6; Bayard, 7; Keyser, 9; Martinsburg, 10; Hagerstown, Md., 11.

Cleveland's (W. S. Cleveland, Manager), Chicago, Ill., indef.

Culhane, Chace & Weston's (Will E. Culhane, Manager), Greensboro, S. C., Dec. 6; Charlotte, 9; Wadesboro, 10; Darlington, 12; Bishopville, 13.

Hi Henry's, Pan-American Exposition, Buffalo, N. Y., indef.

Primrose & Dockstader's (James H. Decker, Manager), Denver, Col., Dec. 1-7; Cripple Creek, 8; Pueblo, 9; Colorado Springs, 10; Leadville, 11; Salt Lake City, 13-14.

Quaker City, Philadelphia, Penn., indef.

CIRCUSES

Alton & Graham's New Palace Shows (Thos. Alton, Manager), Houston, Tex., Dec. 4; Missouri City, 5; Rosenberg, 6; Eagle Lake, 7; Flotonia, 8; Columbus, 9; Hardwood, 10; Luling, 11.

Bonheur Brothers, Old Augusta, Okla., indef.

Kennedy Brothers' Wild West, Rochester, N. Y., indef.

Lownade, Tony, on tour in West Indies.

Maguire's Educated Horses, in West Indies, indef.

Publillones (Santray Publillones, Manager), Havana, Cuba, indef.

Trevino's Mexican Circus, on tour in Cuba.



BREAKFAST BY THE WAYSIDE.

Some of the Men Attached to Bonheur Brothers' Celebrated Circus taking a Hurried Meal in the Sand Belt of Kansas.

Jack's, Sam T., Own Company, Buffalo, N. Y., December 9-14.

Kings and Queens Burlesquers (Harry W. Semon, Manager), Star Theatre, Milwaukee, Wis., indef.

Lady Africa, Providence, R. I., indef.

Little Lambs (Harry Morris, Proprietor), St. Louis, Mo., indef.

Lucky Bill's Show, Utica, Minn., indef.

Miss New York, Jr., Manchester, N. H., Dec. 2-4; Lowell, Mass., 5-7.

Moulin Rouge Burlesquers (Fred Rider, Manager), Omaha, Neb., indef.

New York Stars (Jack Burke, Manager), Milwaukee, Wis., December 2-7.

Nina Repertoire Company (Harry Bruns, Manager), Bloomsburg, Pa., December 2-7.

Olympic Stock Company, Joplin, Mo., indef.

Oriental Troubadours (Salem Tutt Whitney, Manager), Cranberry, N. J., December 2-9.

Parisian Belles Burlesquers (H. W. Semmon), Milwaukee, Wis., indef.

Ramblers (Im Troube, Manager), Chicago, Ill., December 8-14.

Reilly and Woods, Washington, D. C., Dec. 2-7.

Rice & Barton's Big Gaiety Extravaganza Company (Rice & Barton, Proprietors), Grand Rapids, Mich., December 2-7.

Robie's Knickerbocker Burlesquers (Harry Hedges, Manager), Boston, Dec. 2-7.

Rose Hill Folly Company (Rice & Barton, Managers), Pittsburgh, December 2-7.

Sheldon and Smith's, en route through the Philippines.

Star Stock Company, Sam T. Jack's Theatre, Chicago, Ill., indef.

The World Belters (J. Herbert Mack, Manager), New York City, December 2-7.

Topsy-Turvy Company (Maurice Jacobs, Manager), Olympic, Harlem, N. Y., December 2-7.

Welsh Bros. Circus, Company No. 2, Buffalo, N. Y., indef.

MISCELLANEOUS

Christine, Millie, New Orleans, La., indef.

Eli Perkins (Harrison Downes, Manager), Adamsville, O., Dec. 9; Springfield, 10; Carnegie, Pa., 11; Clarion, 12; Altoona, 13.

Francineus, the Great (P. W. Felcher, Manager), Kokomo, Ind., December 6; Elwood, 7; Sunday, 8; Decatur, 9; Union City, 10; Warsaw, 11.

Glenson (Horse Trainer), Toledo, O., indef.

Hart (Hypnotist) (D. and T. Hart, Managers), McComb, Miss., December 3-6.

Hermann (Hypnotist), Troy, N. Y., indef.

Kittle's Band (T. P. J. Power, Manager), Belleville, Kan., indef.

Knowles (Hypnotists) (S. H. McKean, Manager), San Antonio, Tex., Dec. 2-8; Davilla, Va., 9-14.

Lowery Bros. New Olympia Shows, Pittsburg, Pa., indef.

Maguire's Educated Horses (Art Selby, Manager), Philadelphia, Pa., indef.

Mikes, May, Indianapolis, Ind., indef.

Original Sevenals (Walter C. Mack, Manager), Wilson, N. C., Dec. 5-7.

Perkins' Boston Concert Band (Howard Pew, Manager), Atlantic City, N. J., indef.

Prill, Theo. (Hypnotist), Collingwood, Ont., indef.

Quincuplexal (Henry Walsh, Manager), Buffalo, N. Y., indef.

Richard's Unique Shows, Fulton, Ark., June 10-Indef.

Roving Frank's Gypsy Camp (Frank Hubin, Manager), Atlantic City, N. J., indef.

FINE HALF-TONE PICTURES

Elegant half-tone reproductions of famous boxers, athletes and actresses, printed on fine paper, ready for framing; six for 50 cents.

POLICE GAZETTE MEDAL

PRESENTED TO PETER F. SINDAR

A ST. PAUL BARTENDER

Spence's, Anna R., Ladies Orchestra, La-
goon Island, Albany, N. Y., indef.

Stringall (J. S. Schreyer, Manager), Bryon, O., December 2-7.

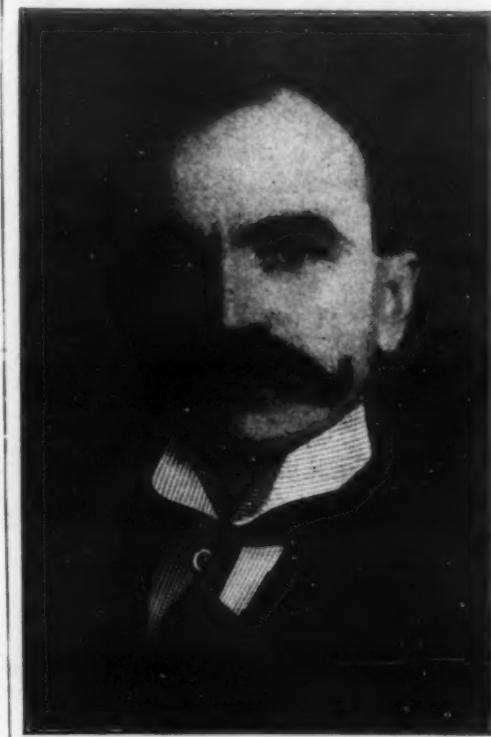
Veteran Corps First Regiment Infantry,
Maysville Park, Philadelphia, indef.

Best printing, quickly delivered. Empire
City Job Print, Fox Building, Franklin Sq., New York.

WHERE ARMY BREAD IS BAKED.

[WITH PHOTO.]

The most popular men in the army, for obvious reasons, are the bakers, and consequently the photograph of the army bakeshop at Columbia Barracks, Cuba,



CHRIS. MILLER.

Proprietor of the Saloon and Bowling Alleys
of St. Paul, Minn., and Employer
of Mr. Sindar.

ought to attract considerable attention. There are at the barracks twelve troops of United States cavalry, two batteries of field artillery, hospital corps, as well as a large number of civilian employees, and the four men in the picture do all the baking for them. The bakeshop chief is James Fitzgerald, of Troop E, Seventh Cavalry, and he is assisted by Wm. Farnham, Troop F; Albert Lipp, Troop K, and Max Molt, Troop C. The photograph is used through the courtesy of Sgt. John J. Kelly, of Troop E, Seventh Cavalry.

YOUNG NATION BASEBALL TEAM.

[WITH PHOTO.]

The members of the Young Nation Baseball Team of Chicago, are Frank Mager, Bullie Butz, Oscar Weinschener, Henry Peters, Harry Starr, Max Misner, Adolph Mager, Ernest Silberberg, and Captain Arthur Kramp, whose father is the owner of the Saloon of all Nations at 289 West Division street, as well as the manager of the team. There is not room enough to give the names of the many teams the Young Nations have defeated, but they have a most creditable record. They are also good bowlers, and are ready to meet all comers.

UP AGAINST THE LONG DRAW.

[SUBJECT OF ILLUSTRATION.]

You can't very consistently call opium smoking a new craze, or fad, because it has had its swell devotees for many years, but a certain number of the most fashionable women of New Orleans have taken a sudden fancy for the seductive pill, and what is known among pipe fiends as the long draw. As the result, the Mongolian washee-washees of the Crescent City have been doing a land office business with the layouts and getting all the spending money of "my lady."

The matter was brought to light during a recent raid, when officers, who were looking for stolen goods, stumbled accidentally into a back room and found it occupied by two charming, but semi-conscious, women in negligee, with all the paraphernalia of the art scattered about.

A GREAT SPORTING BAR.

[WITH PHOTO.]

Captain William H. Jubb has been a saloonkeeper of Baltimore, Md., for the past seventeen years, and in view of the fact that his bar during that time has been at 950 Hollins street it will be readily seen that he must be pretty well known in that section of the city. His establishment, which is very handsomely fitted up, is one of the best known places on the west side, and is frequented by many of the leading sports of the country. In fact, a trip to Baltimore would not be complete without a visit to Jubb's place.

BURNS WON THE CONTEST.

Jack Burns, who last week appeared at the San Souci Theatre, met Gus Keller, of Brooklyn, in a bag-punching contest. Burns, after four rounds of fast, clever work, was declared the winner. Joe Dixon was the referee.

He is the Champion Mixologist
of the Year 1901.

SCHWEIZER'S SPEECH.

The Popular Brewery Agent Makes a Most Eloquent Address.

The presentation of the "Police Gazette" bartender's medal for 1901 to the winner, Peter F. Sindar, took place on Nov. 15, in Chris Miller's bowling alleys and sample room, at 221 East Seventh street, St. Paul, Minn., and was a very successful affair throughout. The attendance on this occasion was so great as to crowd the place. In addition to the presentation of the medal, Mr. Miller had a private wire put in and received the return of the Jeffries-Ruhlin fight, which kept the audience in expectancy during the whole of the evening. This pleased the large gathering greatly, and the spirit of enterprise and progressiveness shown by Mr. Miller was highly appreciated.

Mr. A. J. Schweizer, the popular city agent of the Theo. Hamm Brewing Company, made the presentation as follows:

"FRIENDS AND FELLOW CITIZENS—We have assembled on this occasion for the purpose of paying tribute to one of our citizens, who has distinguished himself through his genius in his profession as a bartender. During the month of May, of this year, Mr. Richard K. Fox, of the NEW YORK POLICE GAZETTE, offered prizes to the bartenders of any part of the United States, or any other country where the POLICE GAZETTE is read, to the bartender sending in the best recipe for a mixed drink, and our friend, Mr. Sindar, was successful in obtaining the first prize in this award for having sent in the best recipe for his drink, called the "Elk's Fizz," which consisted of an elegant gold medal, which most of you have already seen, and those who have not, may inspect it this evening. That the award was made on merit alone goes without saying, as the judges whom Mr. Fox selected to pass upon the recipes were impartial, and our friend, Mr. Sindar, was certainly not known to any of them, and no one was more surprised than he to be informed that he had captured the first prize, although he was aware of the fact that he had a good drink, and all who have tried it will certainly agree with him.

"Mr. Sindar, in behalf of Mr. Richard K. Fox, of the POLICE GAZETTE, permit me to present you with this elegant trophy, and we hope that the honors that necessarily go with such a prize as this will be borne modestly by you. We trust that you will in the future endeavor to serve your patrons with the best that your genius may produce, the same as you have done in the past, and we wish you success and continued prosperity in the future."

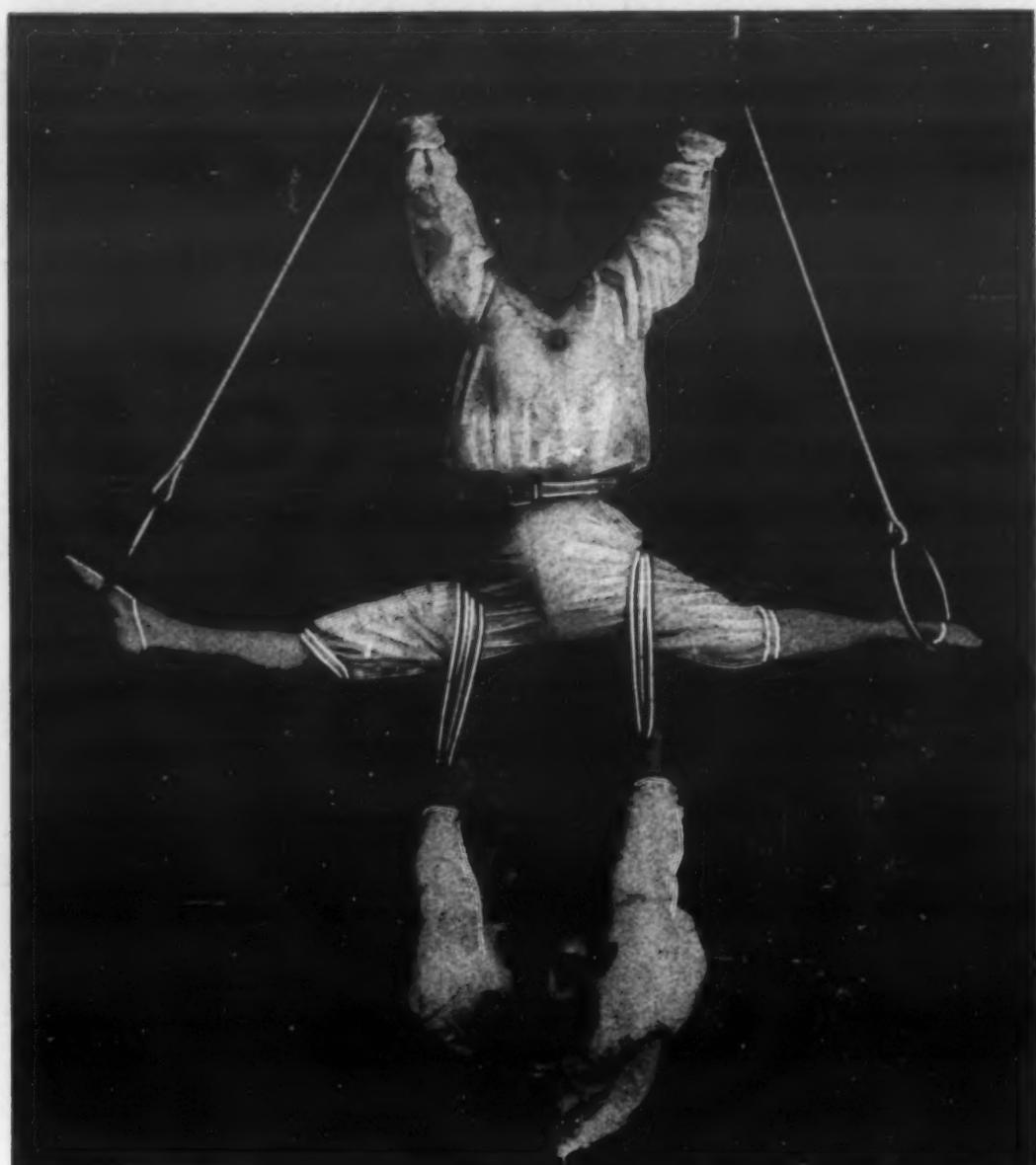
Mr. Schweizer having concluded, Mr. Auerswald, the superintendent of the Hardenbergh Saddlery Company, was introduced, and in a few well-chosen words presented Mr. Sindar with an elegant hand-carved leather picture frame with the inscription on the bottom: "Mr. P. F. Sindar, Winner of the Police Gazette Bartender's Medal for 1901," and at the top, a mixing



A. J. SCHWEIZER.



Photo by Chickering, Boston.
LILA BLOW AND ISABELLA UNDERWOOD.
THEY WOULDN'T DARE WEAR THESE CLOTHES BY A REAL SEA.



VONTELLO AND NINA.
THEY ARE ROMAN RING ARTISTS, BUT THEY NEVER SAW ITALY.



Photo by Nussbaumer, Buffalo.
BILLY VAN AND NELLIE O'NEIL.
HE IS WITH "THE DEVIL'S DAUGHTER," BUT SHE HAS LEFT.



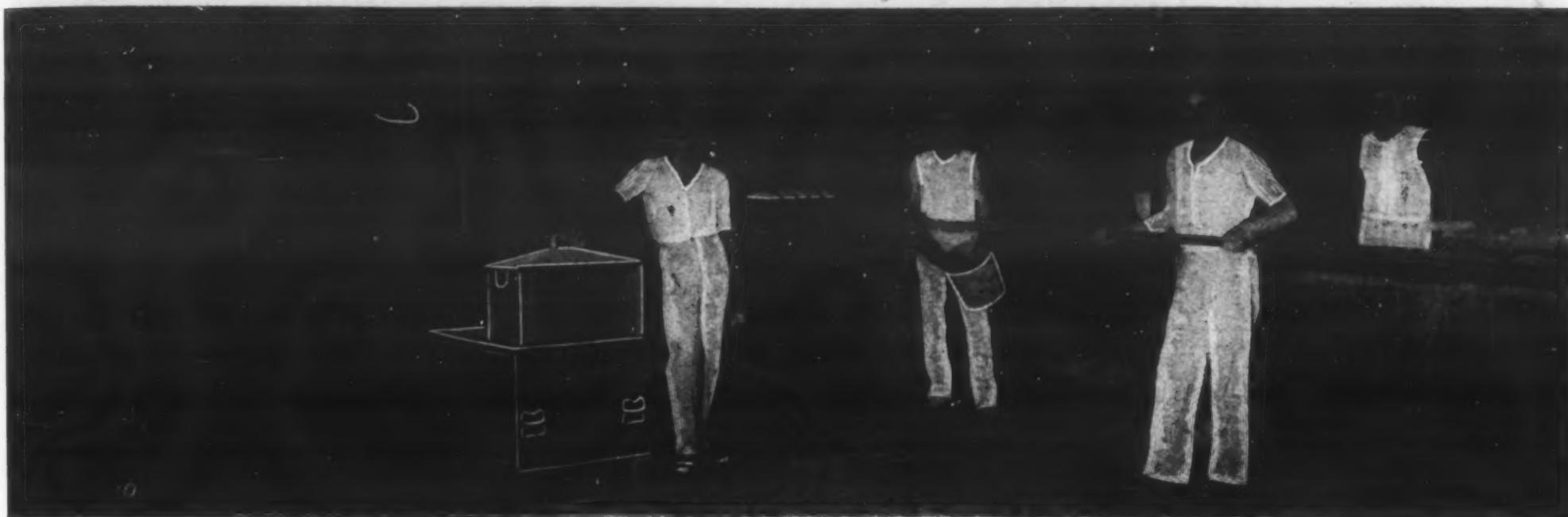
Photo by Chickering, Boston.
CISSIE GRANT.
ONLY A PORTION OF HER STUNNING FIGURE IS SHOWN HERE.



Photo by Chickering, Boston.
MAHR SISTERS.
A DAINTY PAIR OF CLEVER LITTLE VERSATILE PERFORMERS WHO
ARE ESPECIALLY GOOD AT DANCING.



Photo by Chickering, Boston.
MAY HOWARD.
SHE OF BURLESQUE COMPANY FAME IN ONE OF
HER CAMERA POSES, GREAT!



WHERE ARMY BREAD IS BAKED.

CHIEF JAMES FITZGERALD, AND WILLIAM FARNHAM, ALBERT LIPP AND MAX MOLT, HIS ASSISTANTS IN THE BAKE SHOP AT COLUMBIA BARRACKS, CUBA.



THEY ARE ALL PIGEON FANCIERS.

MEMBERS OF THE CLEVELAND DISTRICT OF THE NATIONAL FEDERATION HOMING PIGEON FANCIERS, WHO OWN SOME VERY FAST BIRDS.



JOE PERENTE.

ITALIAN LIGHTWEIGHT OF MILWAUKEE WHO IS RAPIDLY COMING TO THE FRONT.



BILLY SWINKS.

THE RECORD-BREAKING BELLBOY OF HOTEL LEXINGTON, BALTIMORE, MD.



THEY ARE GOOD ON THE DIAMOND.

THE YOUNG NATION BASEBALL TEAM OF CHICAGO, ILL., WHO HAVE BEEN VERY SUCCESSFUL AGAINST ALL THEIR OPPONENTS.

WOMAN TRAIN ROBBER

HANDSOME AND DARING

CAUGHT WITH BOOTY

She Had a Valise in Which Were \$30,000 in New Bills, Part of the Proceeds of a Big Robbery Last July.

HELPED TO BLOW OPEN AN EXPRESS CAR.

Her Husband Was First Arrested and Then She Was Taken in Custody Just as She Was About to Leave Her Hotel in St. Louis.



The National Bank of Helena, Mont. They were not signed when stolen, but she, it is charged, has skilfully filled in the name of the cashier, "J. W. Smith."

But more remarkable than that was her feat when she held up a train and helped to steal these notes. They were taken from an express car on the Great Northern Railroad, near Wagner, Mont., on July 3. Eighty-five thousand dollars worth of bank notes were stolen and considerably more in valuables.

The male leader of the gang was her husband, a man of many aliases and with a remarkable record of crime. This daring couple were taken into custody on the same day.

The robbery of the Great Northern Express occurred three miles east of Wagner Station, Montana. It was the work of three persons.

Just before the train reached the scene of the robbery Conductor Smith saw stranger on the forward end of the mail car. The conductor tried to make him get off, but the stranger drew a pistol and convinced the conductor he meant to stay. The intruder, it is presumed, was the husband. The conductor then went to the sheriff of Valley County, Mont., who was on the train, and told him about the trouble. The sheriff promised to put the man off if the conductor would stop at the next station.

The conductor gave the signal, but the train did not stop, for the robber had climbed into the locomotive, covered the engineer with his revolver and made him go ahead.

Three miles east of Wagner the train stopped by the robber's orders. Two accomplices then got aboard.

One of these, it is now remembered, was a small, smooth-faced person, who might very well have been a woman except for her male dress, and the fact that no one would expect a woman to be engaged in train robbing. She was masked.

She appeared to be in authority, was very energetic and utterly reckless of life. She discharged bullets like a Maxim gun.

The two men robbers kept up a constant fusillade along the sides of the train so that no one could leave. Meanwhile the first robber went to the express car, where he blew open the safe with dynamite and removed all the bank notes and valuables in it.

So accurately did the woman robber and her accomplice cover the passengers with their fire that no one looked out of the windows even so little without getting hit. One curious female looked out of one window and saw one robber. She then ran to the other window in terror and was promptly shot through the arm by the woman robber. Mr. Douglass, the travelling auditor for the road, was shot in the shoulder. The brakeman, attempting to escape, was shot in the shoulder. After the safe had been blown open and the contents loaded into bags the robber who had performed this part of the work joined his companions, and the three escaped. The train proceeded rapidly to Wagner Station, where posses were collected; but notwithstanding the fact that liberal rewards were offered by the railway company, no trace of the thieves could be found.

The robbers royally enjoyed the fruits of their crime until the other day, when two of them were caught in St. Louis. The woman was arrested in the waiting room at the Laclede Hotel. In her possession was found \$30,000 in notes, many of which were known to be part of the proceeds of the robbery. The arrests were immediately due to the passing of four \$20 bills by the man. He bought a watch valued at \$75 from Max Barnett, of the Globe Loan Agency, tendering the four



BILLY WELLS' TROPHY.
The Handsome Medal Presented by the Police Gazette to Billy Wells, the Man with the Iron Skull.

streets when I saw a carriage drive by. I got a glimpse of my man through the glass door. I saw that he fitted the description. The carriage drove so rapidly that I could not keep up with it.

"But I got a good look at the rig. I went to the station, but could not see my carriage. I went back to Chestnut street and saw the vehicle going west. It

FINE SPORTING PHOTOS
George McFadden, Frank Erne and Terry McGovern for 25 cents, or any other three you may select. \$1.00 buys thirteen of them.

stopped in front of Manley's saloon and my man went in and got a drink. I got a good look at him this time and saw that he fitted the description exactly. I followed the carriage and saw it stop in front of a house. The man entered.

"Just at this time the other detectives came along. I related what had occurred and we planned his capture. We all entered the house. We located our man in the middle parlor.

"Detective Shevlin and I feigned intoxication and we staggered into the room. I yelled, 'I am drunk, but I am a good fellow!' He was taken in by this, and in a second we were upon the man.

"Before he had a chance to do a thing I caught him by the right wrist and jerked his revolver from his right hip pocket. Detective Shevlin had done the same thing with his left side. We threw the muzzles of his own guns in his face and by this time all of the rest of the officers were upon him. He had no chance to resist and we had him before he knew it.

"In searching him we found a key that evidently belonged to the room where he stopped. After locking him up Detectives Shevlin, Williams and Burke took this key and made the rounds of the hotel. The key was finally identified at the Laclede Hotel. But the number had been torn off and there was no way to tell to what room it belonged."

The officers stayed there until the next morning, when the hotel people went through and made an inventory. It was discovered that the key belonged to room No. 100.

There was no one in the room. Inquiries were made and it was ascertained that the woman who occupied that room had just gone downstairs. She was then in the waiting room on the first floor. She was there with the famous valise when the officers reached her. The valise had the money in it.

She was just walking up to the cashier's desk to pay her bill when the detectives surrounded her. Expressmen were loading her trunks on a wagon outside at that very moment. They were almost as wary as they were with the husband, for they knew that she could use pistol and knife. She protested gently that she was innocent, and at the same time looked for a chance to escape, but saw none.

She was taken into Chief Desmond's private office, while her husband was in the photograph gallery. Chief Desmond first presented to her attention several watches which had been taken from her valises. She admitted they were hers. Then her purse was taken, and from it were taken seven rolls of \$20 and \$10 bills. She admitted that they were there when she was arrested. From her valise great rolls of fine new bills were taken. All of the bills in her purse bore signatures purporting to be of the officers of the bank to whom the bills were issued.

"Where is your home?" Chief Desmond asked.

"In Kentucky," was the reply.

"What town in Kentucky?"

"I do not care to state."

She said the money was her own and could not be made to answer any more questions by the police.

The woman is five feet four inches tall and is slender. Her figure is graceful, and she was handsomely dressed. She admitted that she had worked with the best train robbers in the country.

BILLY WELLS' TROPHY.

[WITH PHOTO.]

Billy Wells, who is known as the man with the iron skull, and who is now exhibiting in Europe with the Barnum and Bailey Circus, has received a particularly handsome medal from the POLICE GAZETTE a photograph of which is herewith reproduced.

PIGEON FANCIERS.

[WITH PHOTO.]

The Homing Pigeon Fanciers, of Cleveland, are a crowd of good fellows with a leaning toward good, clean sport of all kinds and are owners of some of the best birds in the State of Ohio which hold records on 100 to 600-mile flies. They make Chas. Wendelberg's place, at 1128 Woodland avenue, Cleveland, O., their headquarters. Wendelberg is one of the oldest members of the club.

FOUND HIS RUNAWAY WIFE.

[SUBJECT OF ILLUSTRATION.]

The stage-struck bride, who thought more of the glories of burlesque than she did of her husband, is back home in Goshen, N. Y., and the neighbors are all gossiping about her little escapade. The story goes that within a month after the wedding, ere the honeymoon had waxed and waned, she got it into her head that nature had intended her for a burlesque queen. She certainly was moulded on the right lines, and as the manager said afterwards: "There were no wrinkles in her tights."

She left her little home, after leaving the kind of a note that all runaway wives do and she joined a show. But her husband wasn't the kind of a fellow to be deserted with impunity, and like the detective in the story books, he went on her trail.

He landed her at Pittsburgh, in a theatre, behind the scenes, and when he saw her in pink tights he remarked, sarcastically:

"Well, I suppose you think you're great, don't you?"

As a matter of fact, she didn't have anything to say about it, for he made her put a dress over her tights, and then he marched her away to the railroad station and took her home by the next train. Two days later the manager received a special delivery letter containing her costume.

MINING MAN

ACCUSED OF "KNOCKING"

RODE A RAIL

Decorated With Tar and Ornamented With Feathers.

FESTIVAL AT LOOMIS.

A Quiet Little Affair in Which Several Hundred Citizens Took Part.

Out in the State of Washington they are calling Loomis a hot little town, because of the many exciting events which have occurred there recently. The latest sensation was a tarring and feathering, and the man who rode the rail and got a chicken-feather overcoat



THERE WERE HOT TIMES HERE.

Portion of the Town of Loomis, Wash., where a Man was Tarred and Feathered for "Knocking" the Town.

was a mining promoter who had been convicted of "knocking" the town.

According to the story, the promoter's talk was made the subject of a special meeting and a committee of five leading citizens was appointed to wait upon him and give him a chance to square himself.

On the day the promoter was due to arrive, Loomis was filled with people, many of whom had travelled a great distance. The promoter was taken to a large vacant building on Main street, which had been used as a brewery. A chairman was appointed and the promoter was asked to explain himself. He made an explanation, but it did not seem to be a satisfactory one, and the meeting was adjourned.

A crowd of about 200 were outside when the offending man reached the door. He was there seized by a number of men, thrown to the ground, a bucket of tar poured over his head and a bag of feathers applied. In this condition he was placed on a scatting, a placard reading, "I am a knocker," tied on his back, and paraded up and down Main street. This proceeding lasted only a few minutes, and he was permitted to go. He repaired to the Central Hotel, where by the use of coal oil he removed most of the mess, and left for his mine about 3 o'clock.

According to a paper published at Loomis no affair of this kind was ever conducted more openly, more calmly, with less demonstration, or less injury to the party receiving drastic treatment. Aside from the uncomfortable application the victim did not receive a bruise or scratch. The only force used was the slight exertion necessary to hold him when first seized. After the affair the crowd quietly dispersed.

The same paper published the following definition of a "knocker:"

"A knocker is generally supposed to carry a hammer with which he beats into small bits the reputation or achievements of others. The knocker does not need to be acquainted with the person he knocks, or to be envious or jealous. He knocks because he loves to knock. Knockers are born and not made. He knocks because he is a knocker. No matter how highly praised a man may be, a knocker knows something to his disadvantage. He goes continually about swinging the hammer and reducing to powder the reputation of everyone. He has a cross, crabbed look and usually has rubber heels on his shoes so as to walk with a cat-like tread and sneak up on a reputation before it has a chance to see him and get away. He is not particular what he knocks. Anything from the cranberry pie served at his boarding-house to the latest accounts of the philanthropy of a famous humanitarian. There is nothing too good for the hammer of the knocker."

MAHR SISTERS.

[WITH PHOTO.]

That the Mahr Sisters are clever dancers is due to the art of Mr. Claude Alvire, the ballet master of the Grand Opera House, Eighth avenue and Twenty-Third street, New York City. They are both artistic performers and a credit to their instructor.

MAKE YOURSELF STRONG

The art of wrestling nicely illustrated and containing portraits of the champions. Price 25 cents.

"CORBETT" BEATS McGOVERN

Whirlwind Terry McGovern Beaten Down and Knocked Out in Two Rounds of Cyclonic Fighting.

DENVER LAD'S RIGHT CAUGHT TERRY'S JAW

Fought at 126 pounds and Beaten Man Did Not Lose His Featherweight Championship
Title--Big Crowd Witness a Remarkable Contest.

"When Terry McGovern goes down it will be in front of a man with an awkward punch and shifty feet." Some such a man as himself who does not boast of cleverness but has the more desirable knack of sending in an 'awkward punch' and using his 'shifty feet' to get out of danger."

In that manner did Sam Austin, Sporting Editor of the POLICE GAZETTE, estimate the chances Young Corbett would have in a fight with the greatest of all modern fighters, Terry McGovern, when a meeting between the pair was talked of six months ago. How good his judgment was is apparent from the result of the battle which took place at Hartford, Conn., on Thanksgiving Day, when the indomitable, undefeated and seemingly invincible McGovern was beaten down and knocked out in two rounds. Wm. H. Rothwell, or as he is known in pugilistic circles, "Young Corbett of Denver," was the victor, and he won in just the manner the POLICE GAZETTE predicted McGovern would be defeated. The latter, for the first time in his career, met an opponent who was not afraid of him, and a clear-headed, strong, quick and shifty boxer, who had a tremendous punch, especially with the right hand. Holding Young Corbett too cheaply and possibly allowing his personal pride to get away with his best judgment, McGovern put up a fight when the critical test came that made his friends and backers throw up their hands in surprise. In the opinion of capable critics who saw the mill, McGovern fought more like an amateur than a champion.

That he completely lost his head and became rattled beyond measure when under Corbett's hottest fire in the middle of the second round, there was not a shadow of doubt in the estimation of the experts. Unable to frighten his man, or beat him down in the first round and at the same time receiving punishment that showed the Denver fighter to be a formidable opponent, McGovern concluded to throw science to the winds in the second round and simply slug his adversary to defeat. In so doing, McGovern rushed in wide open, ready to indulge in give-and-take fighting. Corbett, nothing daunted, met him in kind.

It was a slugging match of such swiftness and so much danger for either man that the crowd was simply crazy. Suddenly Corbett saw an opening and quick as a flash he whipped in a terrific right-hand uppercut that caught McGovern squarely on the point of the jaw. It was a punch that would knock out an ordinary boxer lacking proper physique to withstand it, but in Terry's case it merely dropped him to the floor. It was a clean knockdown and McGovern, for the first time in his life, was groggy. He struggled quickly to his feet after a count of seven, and steadied himself a moment by hanging onto the ropes. His brain and sight were temporarily clouded and his power was for the moment gone. But the fighting instinct and the pride of the McGovern's was too much for the befuddled champion and he rushed into the fray again, fighting as a wild hyena.

He should have taken the defensive by using his feet and clinching at every opportunity until his faculties and strength had returned. But instead of that he bored in with an onslaught that, in spite of his condition, was something awful. Though Corbett, cool-headed, calculating and as powerful as a lion, met Terry blow for blow, he was soon in trouble himself. Both were groggy in a moment and it was anybody's fight, the question being which would land the first blow. First it seemed as if Corbett could not stand up under the cannonading, then it appeared to be all up with the champion. Then Corbett, as a last desperate chance, swung a fearful left for the head. It caught Terry on the ear and made him reel. Corbett was instantly ablaze with renewed courage and physical strength. With a right that had the force of a sledge-hammer wielded by a muscular mechanic, he reached the point of the jaw. That was a settler, for McGovern fell over on his back and was counted out by the referee.

The result came as a complete surprise to everybody. For a moment nobody knew what to make of it, except that "Terrible Terry" was beaten at last. But among the big crowd of sporting men there was not to be heard a cry of "fake." The fight did not have any indications of double dealing or wrongdoing. It was simply a case of the sporting fraternity overestimating McGovern and underrating Corbett. Whether McGovern was in his best physical condition is a matter that will provoke discussion. It is true that he trained for the mill only about ten days. Men who were unprejudiced and who saw the former champion at his training quarters were not backward in declaring that he seemed a trifle drawn when he let up in his work on Tuesday.

Perhaps McGovern was overconfident. There are many who believe that he was and that his advisers lulled him into the belief that in Young Corbett he could find an easy mark.

The mill was one of the fastest ever seen in the East. There was not a moment of sparring from the first

sound of the gong. It was fight all the way, the blows flying back and forth so swiftly that they could not be counted. The moment Corbett put up his hands it was seen that he was a far better man than anybody had supposed. When the first round ended, it was regarded as a case of even up and those who had succeeded in getting money down on McGovern at 3 to 1 felt inclined to hedge. When McGovern was knocked down, it seemed to be all over with him. That was where Corbett got enough confidence to feel that he had the Brooklynite at his mercy and when Terry lost his head it was 2 to 1 that he would be stopped before the end of the round.

The Coliseum in Hartford, where the Nutmeg Athletic Club holds its pugilistic seances, was jammed to the doors with people anxious to see the battle, among them the most noted sporting men and fighters in the East, and conspicuous in the gathering was Mayor Horblon and Chief of Police George F. Bell. The New York sports came in a bunch. They included Bookmakers Eddie Burke, George Considine, Mattie Corbett, Dave Johnson and Joe Vendig, all of whom, except Burke and Considine, were McGovern adherents; Paddy Sullivan, Senator T. D. Sullivan, John Considine, Joe Dunn, Jack Mahan, Barney Reich, "Honest John" Kelly, Teddy Foley, Al Smith, Billy Murray, of Providence; Charley Sagel, Bob Hilliard, Jim Kennedy, City Chamberlain Pat Keenan, Denny Sullivan, Dick Bernard, Dave Sullivan, Andy Walsh and many others.

Bob Fitzsimmons and Tom Sharkey were there and in response to demands from the spectators told how anxious they were to fight anybody and everybody under the sun. Fitz concluded his remarks by saying that "Jeffries flunked out of another match with me. That disgusted me, so that I concluded to die with the Horton law. I will never enter the ring again, I hope. In future I shall devote my time to instructing the youth of America how to box and learn physical culture."

At 4:20 there was a craning of necks and the two fighters entered the ring, Corbett first, followed by McGovern. Ten minutes later the men stripped and came to the centre of the ring for instructions from Referee Charley White. The crowd then had an excellent chance to size the fighters up.

Terry was an inch taller and looked more powerful, as far as muscular display went, but as a matter of fact Corbett was heavier, probably by a couple of pounds. The referee instructed them as to the meaning of the rules, telling them that the strict Queensberry code would prevail and that they must protect themselves on the breakaways. McGovern wore pink worsted trunks with a green belt, and black fighting shoes. He looked strong in body and limbs but his face seemed pinched. Corbett looked him over critically from head to foot and then they shook hands. McGovern went back to his seconds, Sam Harris, Danny Dougherty, Terry Lee and Charley Kelly, who were all smiling. The champion was in high spirits and bowed to a couple of friends. J. D. Smith was Corbett's timekeeper and Paddy Sullivan was watch holder for McGovern. The official timekeepers for the club were Tom Fahey of Hartford and Joe Dunn of New York. The gong rang at exactly 4:35 o'clock.

The fight:

Round 1—McGovern was the personification of confidence as he leaped out of his corner, while Corbett was still nervous. The latter's eyes were blinking as if he expected a crushing blow between them and he was constantly moistening his lips with his tongue. Just a few seconds of light sparring and then they were at it. McGovern was the first to lead. He sent in sharp left for Corbett's face and as he did so the Denverite countered solidly on the body. Again Terry led for the head, getting a hard right around to the back of the neck. Corbett was stepping in as this blow was delivered and clinched as he escaped the full force of it. They broke cleanly and before Terry knew what was up, Corbett shot in a stiff, jolting left flush to the jaw. With wonderful speed he followed with the right to the neck, McGovern in a half clinch pounding the ribs for all he was worth. In a jiffy Corbett's nervous look disappeared. He had found that he could reach the champion and that he had a royal chance to land a knockout providing he did not become careless. McGovern, however, did not lose any of his confidence and rushed into an exchange of swings that made the big crowd jump out of the seats and yell. But Corbett came out of the rally with a whole skin and increased confidence. Stepping in as McGovern rushed again, Corbett caught him on the side of the head with a heavy right. Then he missed a double swing for the jaw and Terry ripped in a couple of great body blows that brought a clinch. They fought in a half clinch, McGovern roughing it until the crowd yelled "Fou!" and the referee warned him to stop. Another fierce rush by Terry sent Corbett to the ropes, the latter re-

ceiving such a hard wallop on the eye that he clinched. But as they broke away Corbett showed his nerve by letting his right go over to the neck with enough power to make the champion back away. Again Terry rushed and this time he put a right-hand smash on the nose and mouth that drew the blood. Corbett clinched and McGovern fought himself free with rapid jolts on the head and heart. They were wild then, both missing terrific swings. Terry kept on with his rushing, but most of his blows this time were either blocked or avoided by magnificent footwork. Then, quick as a cat, Corbett turned and slashed in a right swing to the mouth and once more McGovern backed off, clearly puzzled. In another mix McGovern came within an inch of ending the battle then and there. He cut loose a right-hand uppercut which grazed Corbett's chin while the crowd yelled "Oh! Oh!" It was Corbett's turn to rush, for he was not all worried, it seemed, and McGovern, meeting him with a storm of blows that apparently had no effect, clinched as Corbett got to him. Just then the gong sounded and the men hurried to their corners. The round was about even, with a small advantage in Terry's favor, perhaps, because of his aggressiveness and his leads. The crowd was jumping up and down cheering incessantly. Corbett was the coolest kind of a proposition in his corner. He spoke a few words to his seconds and one of them bathed his nose and mouth with a wet sponge. Over in McGovern's corner there was evident anxiety. Harris was talking excitedly in the champion's ear, while Kelly was holding the belt away from Terry's stomach, as the latter had bellows to mend. Lee held an ice bag on the back of McGovern's neck. Terry himself looked worried. He was told to sail in and win as quickly as possible.

Round 2—Following instructions to the letter McGovern came out of his corner with a rush. Corbett evidently expecting such a move, took a body blow and returned with a solid left on the mouth. Then he whipped another left into Terry's face, which so angered the champion that he began to lose his head. McGovern's rush that followed was so fierce that it seemed as if Corbett would be annihilated. But Corbett held his own in the terrific mix-up, and the crowd set up a roar that was deafening. Corbett was still cool and self-possessed even under this fire, and his confidence increased every moment. Right and left swings were sent in by McGovern without regard to science. Suddenly as he missed a left and was half off his balance, Corbett, at close quarters, saw an opening and hooked his right up clean to the point of the jaw. It was a beautiful blow, well timed and so accurate that it could not have been placed more carefully. It possessed so much steam that McGovern fell flat upon the floor. For the moment every spectator in the house thought that the end had arrived. But McGovern was not out. He was merely dazed and groggy. As he rolled over on his side and groped blindly for the ropes the referee stood over him and began the count. Over in McGovern's corner there was chaos. Harris, as white as a sheet, was speechless. So were the other seconds, who had been stunned as well as Terry. When the referee counted "Seven!" Terry got up and clung to the ropes. His eyes were glassy and he seemed to be vainly trying to swallow a big lump in his throat. His back was turned to Corbett, who was standing a few feet away waiting patiently for another chance to get at his antagonist. He would not take a mean advantage, however, and waited for Terry to face him. McGovern was looking blankly at his seconds. He wanted to know what to do, for his brain was befuddled and he was also rattled. There was a faint rattle in Harris' throat. The other seconds gasped. That was all. They could not tell the champion to keep away until he had recuperated, so he had to gather his scattered thoughts as best as he could and go on. Terry's mind may have been clouded, but he knew that there was a relentless opponent in the ring with him, so he turned around and rushed at Corbett as fiercely as a wildcat. No such fighting has been seen in a prize ring in years as that which followed. McGovern, wild with anger, chagrin, fear, and the thought that all his prospects were in the balance, cared nothing for crafty tactics. It was rush in and slug with him, and he proceeded to attack Corbett in such a manner that the people around the ring were temporarily insane. Corbett, still cool-headed, stood up to the fearful gauntlet and met it with powerful jabs and swings that seemed further to shake up the champion. But even then McGovern was fighting faster and more fiercely than ever. He had recovered his faculties somewhat and his strength, too, so that his blows when they landed were heavy enough to fell an ox. Suddenly he caught Corbett on the jaw and the Westerner staggered. As Corbett reeled, however, he aimed and landed a tremendous punch behind Terry's left ear. Terry staggered, too, and it was then anybody's fight. They fell to slugging right and left until it seemed as if Corbett was about to fall. In fact a smash on the jaw sent him to one knee, but he was up and into a clinch so that he escaped. The referee broke them and there was another slugging bee. They were both groggy and it was then a case of which could first land a knockout

blow. Corbett finally got a clean left over to the side of McGovern's head. Terry wobbled and without delay Corbett swung his right. The blow landed squarely on the point of the jaw and McGovern fell over backward. His head struck the floor with a crash and it was all over. Referee White counted off the fateful seconds and when he said "Ten!" McGovern, still out, was breathing heavily on the carpet. He was helped to his feet and carried to his corner, where he was soon brought to with the smelling bottle. The time of the round was 1 minute, 44 $\frac{1}{2}$ seconds.

There was consternation in McGovern's corner. The little fellow covered his face with his hands and sobbed as if his heart was breaking. Sam Harris, his manager, had fainted, and Terry's seconds were so dumfounded over the unexpected turn of affairs that they could do nothing.

Corbett, on the other hand, was jubilant. He danced a jig and his manager, rushing out to him, kissed him on the mouth. Men jumped into the ring just as Corbett was shaking hands with Terry, and the police followed with their clubs. There was a general scrap for a moment, after which the ring and the building were cleared.

Corbett said after he had reached his dressing room, "I whipped McGovern cleanly and fairly. I found it an easy matter to get to him and I also discovered that he was not so terrible after all. I am the champion now and I think I am entitled to the fruits of victory."

McGovern, though plunged into deepest grief, took his defeat manfully. "I was beaten squarely and honestly," said he. "Corbett is a far better man than I had been led to believe and is entitled to all credit. I have no excuses to make, but I would like to fight him again."

After the mill there was one opinion that could be heard on all sides. It was to the effect that McGovern was in no shape and that he was overconfident. On the style displayed by him there was much caustic criticism. He did not adopt the crouching attitude that helped him so materially in his fights with Dixon, Frank Erne, Pedlar Palmer, Joe Gans, Oscar Gardner and other good men. He did nothing with his left hand, which was a most surprising thing to those who know him. Then again his swings with the right were wild and poorly timed. In point of defence McGovern was away off. He was wide open a greater part of the time in his desperate efforts to land a knockout blow and land it quickly. In short, he was led to believe by public opinion that he would win easily, and he wanted to make good.

"McGovern was a stake horse in his best condition," said the sports as they left the Coliseum, "but he was a selling plater to-day. He was forty pounds below his form and overconfident to a fault. His judgment was that of an amateur. Corbett was ready and Terry was not. That's all."

The fight was slated to go twenty rounds at 126 pounds, weigh in at 10 o'clock in the morning, both pugilists scaling at that time under the required limit. They fought for 50 per cent. of the gross gate receipts, amounting to about \$20,000, the winner to receive 65 per cent. and the loser 35 per cent.

After the fight Jim Kennedy, on behalf of the Twentieth Century A. C. of San Francisco, offered a purse of \$10,000 for another battle between the men. McGovern accepted immediately, but Corbett said he would take a rest before he fought again, believing himself to be entitled to a brief period in which to enjoy his newly acquired honors.

TRAINER CHARLEY MAYHOOD.

I wonder if any of the thousands of people who have seen Terry McGovern fight, have ever noticed a quiet, studious-looking fellow who stood in his corner with a towel slung over his shoulder watching the "little wonder" with the same care and anxiety with which a mother watches over her babe. This is Charley Mayhood, who was the first man to show McGovern how to hold his hands. Mayhood was the foreman in a Brooklyn lumber yard when McGovern was a boy. He picked up little Terry and gave him a job assorting lumber, and when the present champion showed a liking for boxing Mayhood took him in hand, and inside of a couple of months had McGovern so that he could down all the boys of his weight in Brooklyn. Mayhood was formerly a boxer himself, but on account of a broken jaw had to retire, and now acts as McGovern's trainer. Terry has the greatest confidence in Mayhood, and follows orders to the letter.

JOE GANS KEEPS IT UP.

At Baltimore, Md., on Nov. 22 Joe Gans knocked out Billy Moore, of St. Louis, in the third round of what was to have been a twenty-round bout before the Eureka Athletic Club. Moore seemed to be scared when he went into the ring, and the fight was all Gans'.

HIS CUSTOMERS WANT IT.

Inclosed please find \$1.00 for a renewal of my subscription for three months. I must have the POLICE GAZETTE on file in my shop, as my customers demand it as the only reliable sporting medium in existence. Respectfully,

A. BARNESCHUB,
1843 North Chester Street, Baltimore, Md.

A SPORTING TOWN.

RICHARD K. FOX—Dear Sir: I have just opened a saloon and, of course, I cannot get along without the POLICE GAZETTE. Inclosed, please find a dollar for a subscription. This is not much of a town (about 250 inhabitants), but nevertheless we bet over \$600 on our ball team one Sunday last summer. How is that? Respectfully,

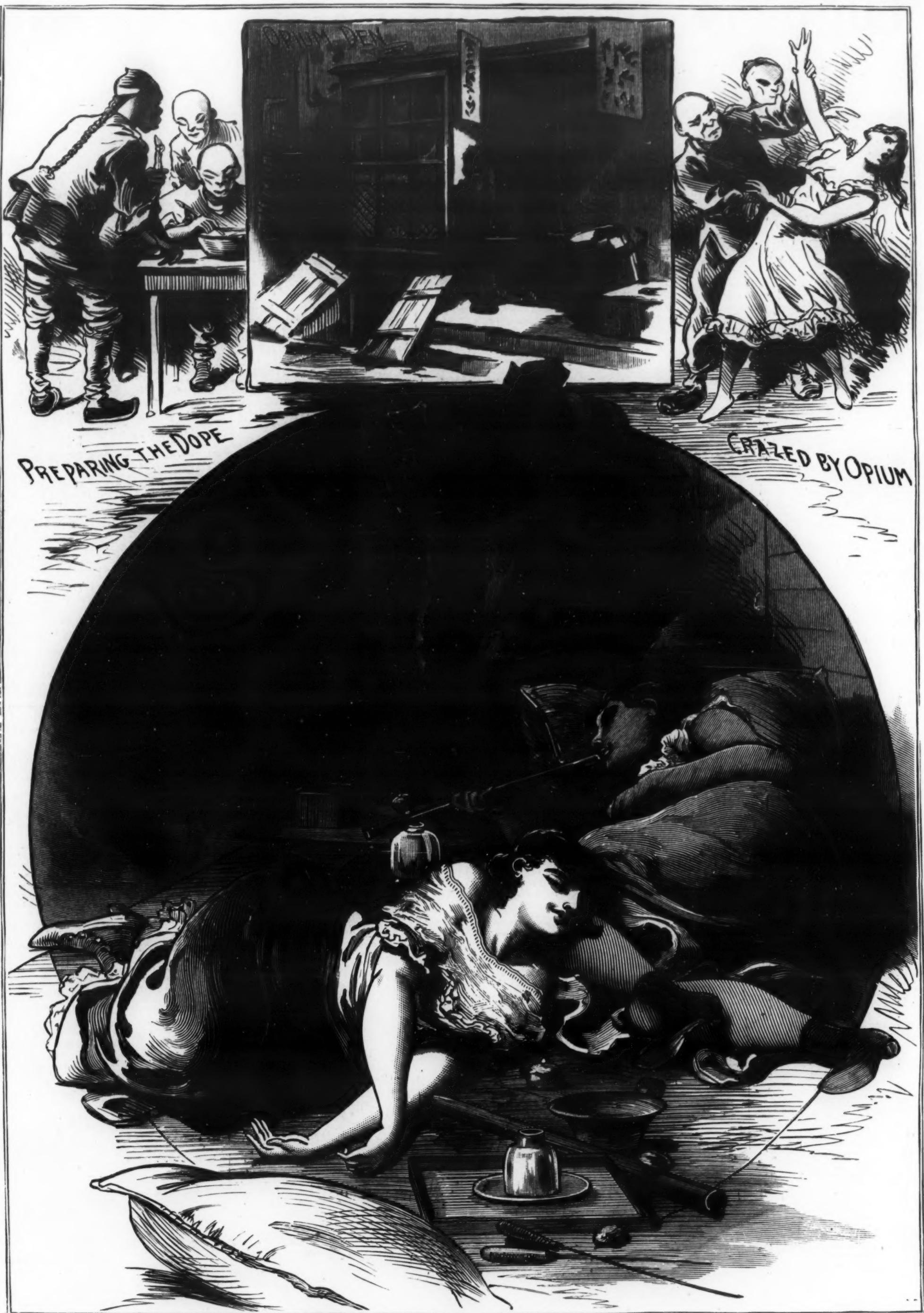
ALFRED KENNEDY,
Post Falls, Idaho.

ROCCO CALLS BYRNES DOWN.

The challenge from Jack Byrnes to meet any expert for the bag-punching championship is, to say the least, a little cheeky. I am the legitimate holder of the championship of the world and am prepared to uphold the honor against all comers at any time or place. I have challenged the Keeley Brothers and all the other self-styled champions, but they have other engagements when I want them. As to Byrnes, he knows he could have been accommodated long ago, but he wanted to make an "arrangement" that would land him in easy street, win or lose. If Byrnes means business he can address 77 Thompson street, my headquarters. Respectfully yours, ROCCO DEFINA.

LEARN ABOUT DOGS

"The Dog Pit," the most reliable work published, contains the "Police Gazette" rules. Price, 25 cents.



UP AGAINST THE LONG DRAW.

LADIES OF NEW ORLEANS, LA., WHO HAVE BECOME FASCINATED BY THE SEDUCTIVE
ORIENTAL VICE, FREQUENT THE DENS OF THE CELESTIALS.



FOUND HIS RUNAWAY WIFE IN TIGHTS.

STARTLING DISCOVERY MADE BY A DESERTED HUSBAND OF PITTSBURG, PA., IN
A BOSTON THEATRE DEVOTED TO BURLESQUE ART.

WAS TOM SHARKEY'S ANXIETY

—NOT PERMITTED TO FIGHT IN SAN FRANCISCO—

TO MEET JEFFRIES A BLUFF?

Question of a Knockout in the Ruhlin-Jeffries Battle Causes Much Discussion Among Betting Men.

FAKE FIGHTERS KILLING THE BOXING GAME.

Need for a Protective Organization---Machine for Registering Rounds---Martin Dowling's Death Much Regretted.



It looks to me as if at the time Tom Sharkey was trying to make the public believe he was anxious to fight Jeffries again he had an inkling of what the authorities in San Francisco would do in regard to his reappearance there. It would take a lot more than the sailor's pretended anxiety to convince me that he wants to take another chance at the boilermaker, and the only way that I can regard the recent negotiations is in the light of an opportunity which Sharkey took advantage of to keep his name before the public, for it certain he has done nothing since that eventful night at Coney Island when Jeffries smashed in a couple of his ribs and treated him in an otherwise rude manner to justify any further reference to him in a pugilistic way.

Sharkey was probably tipped off to the fact that the authorities would not tolerate him again, and in the serene security of his own lack of popularity he was able to make the most strenuous bluffs and get away with them.

A correspondent in 'Friaco writes me: "The edict has gone out from the police board head that the man who was a party to a crooked looking fight here once will not be allowed to try again even against the champion. Sharkey's fight with Bob Fitzsimmons, which is perhaps the most notorious affair in ring history, has killed Sharkey here. Many would like to see him fight Jeffries, but those same persons are of the opinion that it is far better for the healthy condition of the boxing game in this city to keep Sharkey away."

Sharkey might be able to stay in the ring with Jeffries longer than Ruhlin did, but it is manifest to me that the result would be the same. The sailor has a profound respect for the boilermaker's fists and his knowledge of how effectually they can land will keep him from endangering his health again by getting within range of them.

If you will take the trouble to look over the columns devoted to correspondents' inquiries in this issue of the POLICE GAZETTE you will see to what an extent the question of a knockout enters into the settlement of the wagers on the outcome of the recent Jeffries-Ruhlin fight.

In this connection it will be interesting to know that Harry Corbett, who refereed the fight, was appealed to for a decision, and his reply was as follows:

SAN FRANCISCO, Cal., Nov. 19, 1901.

In reply to your message I will say that when a man's seconds throw up the sponge in a glove contest it is to save him from a knockout. In my judgment this is equivalent to a knockout. HARRY CORBETT.

While I have the most profound regard for Mr. Corbett's knowledge of ring matters I must take exception to his views on this subject, and reiterate that a knockout only occurs when a man is really knocked unconscious by his adversary. When you are dealing with bettors and decide the disposition of as much money in wagers as I do in the course of a year one must be technical and take nothing for granted. When a pugilist is knocked unconscious and remains so during the prescribed period of ten seconds I have always declared him to be knocked out. If he received a disabling blow, as Corbett did when he fought Fitzsimmons and was unable to continue, although perfectly conscious, he was counted out; the action of a referee stopping a fight to prevent a knockout; the action of a defeated man quitting at a crucial moment when it was obvious that he would be knocked out; or the action of a fighter's seconds in throwing sponge or other token into the ring in acknowledgement of defeat, all operate to deprive the victor of the honor of knocking out an opponent, but technically he fails to do so and is not entitled to the distinction.

If a bettor in the exuberance of his admiration for one fighter wagers that he will knock the other fellow out he leaves no loophole for a victory in any other way. He "shades" his chances the minute he makes that stipulation, and if the object of his fancy wins in any other manner, he loses as a matter of course. It is all very well to say, "If he hadn't quit he would have been knocked out;" or, "the referee stopped the fight to prevent him from being knocked out;" or, "his seconds threw up the sponge to prevent his being punished any more and knocked out;" but we are not dealing with generalities, or ifs, or buts; cold facts alone must be taken to decide wagers, and the facts remain that Ruhlin, for a cause which was not taken into consideration by the bettors, was not knocked out, and so I shall continue to decide it.

When an intelligent bettor makes a wager involving the defeat of a man, he takes all the possibilities above referred to into consideration and merely says, "I'm betting so and so will win," and any decision of the referee decides the matter without complication. If he stipulates a knockout, he means that by a knockout in the technical meaning of the term alone, he expects to win, and lose with equanimity if the result comes about in any other manner.

The need for a pugilists' protective organization of some kind seems to be apparent just now, especially in view of the fact that the authorities in three other cities have during the past week resolved to permit no more boxing because of the faking or brutal propensities of fighters who have recently been under their observation. In St. Louis the managers of clubs

nolly had practically beaten Sullivan on a previous occasion and was a natural 2 to 1 favorite in the betting before the bout began. During the earlier rounds he had all the best of it and the odds against Sullivan lengthened. It was noticed that all the time a mysterious individual was very busy among the spectators taking all the Connolly money that was offered until the latter's admirers had about reached the limit of their inclinations to wager. It is a coincidence that just at this juncture Connolly left his solar plexus unguarded, "Spike's" fist shot into it and as Connolly doubled up in well feigned agony the Irishman's right shot across and landed on Connolly's jaw, sending him to the floor knocked out to all intents and purposes. Some good judges of theistic game who were at the ringside tell me it was the most barefaced exhibition of a man putting his jaw up to be "copped" that has happened since Jim Hall presented the point of his "dial" to Bob Fitzsimmons at New Orleans, when "the Squire's" money went into the pockets of Hall's cronies as the result of his defeat.

• •

Just think of it, with all the fighting we have had in New York nobody was able to invent or perfect a time clock or round indicator which could be put into practical use and yet in Louisville, Ky., an electrician by the name of Parfitt has succeeded in getting one into working order and has utilized it for practical purposes. As it has been explained to me the figures are of block style, one foot long and six inches wide. Eighty-four wires run through a cable into a comb-like arrangement resting on two cylinders containing metal teeth set on plates of brass. The machinery operates on the plan of a music box, and as the cylinders turn the teeth come in contact with the comb. Figures may thus be changed with lightning-like rapidity, but Mr. Parfitt intends to attach an electrical clock to the device, and as the round progresses the machinery of the clock, in recording the time, will move the cylinders of



JACK HANLEY.

Old-time Fighter Now a Factor in Boxing Affairs and a Referee in St. Louis, Mo.

and promoters got to fighting among themselves, and Chief Kielly, acting under instructions from the Police Board, has prohibited all boxing and declared all matches off. I have personal knowledge of the struggle which has been going on for five years to get the boxing game re-established in the Mound City. Every promoter of ability including "Parson" Davies had a crack at it without success, and it was only within the past few months that the authorities have been placated sufficiently to allow a few shows to go on. The organization of a number of clubs of the mushroom variety, managed by irresponsible grafters and obscure pragmatists, caused a rush for dates to the exclusion of the moneyed fraternity, which had been instrumental in getting things fixed up all right. Naturally a squabble ensued and the result was a freezing out of the fighters.

Madisonville, O., had just been opened to the boxers, and but one battle was held, but Mayor Dittgen has issued orders forbidding any more boxing contests in the village. A rough and tumble scrap during the Henneke-Martin contest, between Jim Smith, one of the seconds, and Sam Miller, of Chester Park, a spectator, was what queered the game. Mayor Dittgen said that he did not blame the promoters for what came off, but says that the trouble was due to the rough element gathered in town, and the only way to prevent a recurrence of this kind is to stop boxing altogether.

The incidents in connection with the "Spike" Sullivan-Eddie Connolly affair at New Haven, Conn., are too recent to require any extended reference. A report of the proceedings appears in another column. Con-

ALL ABOUT FIGHTERS

All the champions to date, with portraits, in the "Police Gazette Sporting Annual" for 1901. Price, 10 cents. RICHARD K. FOX, Publisher, New York.

"SPIKE" SULLIVAN

CAUGHT EDDIE CONNOLLY A

LUCKY PUNCH

Disgusted Spectators Cry "Fake" as They Leave the Hall.

OFFICIALS ARE ANGRY.

May Decline to Issue Any More Permits for Boxing Shows.

New Haven, Conn., sporting people and the authorities, as well, are rightly incensed at the outcome of the first boxing contest held there under the new municipal regime. For eighteen months the city has been closed to the boxing fraternity, and it was thought that when the knights of the padded mit got an entree there again the experiences of the past would teach them the advisability of boxing on the level, and doing everything possible to overcome whatever prejudice existed among the opponents of the game, but if all reports are true the fight between "Spike" Sullivan and Eddie Connolly terminated amidst cries of "fake," and the disgusted spectators fled out of the hall vowing they would never attend another affair of the kind, and those in a position to know say the authorities will probably not issue another permit for a bout. It all came about through a lucky punch which "Spike" landed at a time when it looked as if his defeat was inevitable. It had been Connolly's fight from the first round, and at the end of the third and fourth rounds "Spike" was hanging on to his opponent and staggering, apparently on the verge of a knockout. Connolly lacked the steam to give him his quietus, however, and in the seventh Sullivan's wind came back. Both were weak when the eighth round began, but Connolly was still rushing the fighting and sending his lefts for Sullivan's jaw.

The turn came like a thunderbolt and an unexpectedly. "Spike" caught Connolly in the pit of the stomach, and within a fraction of a second Connolly was doubled up. "Spike," like a flash, caught his man on the jaw and floored him. At first it looked as if Connolly was taking the count, but Marty McCue, the referee, counted out the ten seconds with Connolly limp and unconscious. Connolly's records were so dazed that they made no move to pick up their man, and "Spike" walked over and hauled his rival to his corner.

The transition came so suddenly that the crowd was speechless with surprise. Sullivan received no applause and there were cries of "fake" as the 2,000 people fled out of Music Hall.

The fighting was fierce and fast while it lasted, each man drawing blood in the fifth, "Spike" by a jab on Connolly's nose and Connolly by a swing on "Spike's" mouth.

Connolly put his gloves all over "Spike" the first round, but both finished fresh.

In the second "Spike" began to tire, and when the third closed he was holding on every clinch and his blows had lost all their steam. Connolly had the fight all his own way until "Spike" sent him down and ostensibly out suddenly in the eighth.

Knockouts were scored in both the preliminary bouts. In the first, Tommy Mack, of New York, pounded out Harry O'Connell, of Philadelphia, in the fifth round. In the intermediary "Kid" Lewis, of New York, knocked out Andrew Costello, of New Haven, in the ninth round.

A big bid changed hands as the result of Connolly's knockout, as the men met two years ago and fought a draw which Connolly's friends said ought to have been awarded Eddie on points.

BRODERICK WAS DEFEATED.

It was in a quick battle, at Middletown, Conn., on Nov. 22, that "Chick" Tucker, of New York, was awarded the decision over Patsy Broderick, of Providence, in the third round of what was to have been a twenty-round affair. Broderick had been picked to win and his defeat was a surprise. He fought well in the first and second rounds, but in the third Tucker rained blow after blow on his opponent.

Once Broderick was knocked through the ropes, and two blows on the jaw and one in the stomach left him helpless on the ropes. Chief of Police Inglis then stopped the bout and Referee Willis gave the decision to Tucker.

FOUGHT A HANDICAP BATTLE.

"Doc" Foster and John Redman, two colored boxers, fought three brutal rounds on the commons near the glass factory, near Circleville, O., on a recent Sunday morning. Redman was unable to respond to the call of time in the fourth round and Foster was declared the winner. Redman was suffering with a broken shoulder, and in order to equalize matters one of Foster's arms was pinned to his body.

BILLY SWINKS.

[WITH PHOTO.]

Billy Swinks is a bellboy at the Hotel Lexington, corner of Holliday and Lexington streets, Baltimore, Md., and James Pyne, the head clerk, who is the oldest and best clerk in the South, writes as follows about him.

"I will match him for \$250 against any bellboy in the country. In this contest I will wager that Billy Swinks will take a pitcher of ice water up six flights of stairs to a room quicker than any other bellboy in the United States. Money and boy to be found at Hotel Lexington Baltimore, Md.

FUN IN A BARBER SHOP

One of the greatest of humorous colored pictures FREE. It is all ready for framing and will be sent free on receipt of \$1.00 for a thirteen weeks subscription to the POLICE GAZETTE.

SAM AUSTIN.

OUR INQUIRY DEPARTMENT

ALWAYS RELIABLE AND AVAILABLE

TO POLICE GAZETTE READERS

We Supply Information About Sports, Pugilism, Cards, Army and Navy Statistics, Also Answers on General Topics.

SEND TO US IF YOU WISH TO KNOW ANYTHING

When You Are in Doubt Ask Us to Verify Your Opinion Before You Make a Wager--We Settle All Kinds of Bets.



M. J. L., Worcester, Mass.—For twenty-five, clubs are trumps; A plays the ace of hearts; B has no trumps, but has hearts, yet he plays a diamond; A bets that B not having a trump must lay a heart? He can play anything.

G. S. W., Eureka Springs, Ark.—Seven-up (four handed); A deals; B begs and A runs the cards; the cards are run out and the last card that he turns of the same trump is a Jack; B claims that A either loses the deal or the Jack and A says that he can keep the deal and also count the Jack.... Jack does not count and A loses his deal.

F. Hollins, Galveston.—Best hand wins.

A. L. B. Pittman, Bartow, Fla.—B wins.

B. F., Bloomington, Ill.—Send your photo and record.

J. C., Moorcroft, Wyo.—Yes, he can bid without a trump.

C. A. J., Chicago, Ill.—Split the pot, hands of equal value.

Warren, New York.—Must discard in rotation and before cards are dealt out.

G. E., Paloma.—When did Joe Goss die?.... Joe Goss died March 24, 1885.

A. L. B. P., Bartow, Fla.—Cannot decide games that are not on the square.

C. L. D., Jacksonville, Fla.—Seven-up; has a man got the right to look at his back tricks?.... No.

R. R. W., Toledo, O.—Seven-up; A deals; B and C tie 26 for game. A has no game.... No game out.

G. D. C. Cochran, Ga.—High five; when you bid 14 or 28 and make 14, does it put you out?.... You go out.

X. Y., Brooklyn.—A says Ruhlin was knocked out?.... Referee Corbett declares it was equivalent to a knockout.

Read what Sam Austin says on Page 10.

G. C., Brooklyn.—Pinochle, single handed; can either player meld two deuces at the same time and count twenty?.... Yes.

A. B. T., Gilmore City, Ia.—Seven-up, ten points; A is nine and plays low; B is seven and plays high, Jack and game.... A wins.

W. T. R., Sterling, Neb.—Seven-up; A deals and turns Jack; B begs; A runs cards out without trump; does Jack count?.... Yes.

M. N. H., Aurora, Ill.—A bets B \$10 to \$5 that Jeffries knocks out Ruhlin. Who wins the money?.... Ruhlin really was not knocked out.

X. Y., Bruce, Ky.—The "Bartender's Guide" is free, and it will be sent to you if you subscribe to the POLICE GAZETTE for thirteen weeks.

C. F. K., Dana, Ill.—1. From the ten to the ace of any suit is a royal flush. 2. Show one jack and declare to the players that you split the openers.

Private, Benagonia, Pa.—Has a player the right to cut the cards in jack-pot poker after the pot has been opened and players are ready to draw cards?.... No.

H. R., Chicago, Ill.—Double pedro; A says the bidder goes out; B says high, low, Jack, game, right and left pedro. Bidder usually wins, but it depends on the score.

G. W. I., Atchison, Kan.—Was Gus Ruhlin knocked out by James Jeffries on the 15th of November?.... Referee Corbett declares it was equivalent to a knockout.

S. K. J., Cincinnati, O.—A bets B that Jeffries would knock Ruhlin out. Does throwing the sponge in the ring count a knockout?.... Referee Corbett has decided that it does.

Sam Austin, the Sporting Editor of the "Police Gazette," disagrees with Harry Corbett. Read what he says on Page 10.

B. H., Carthage, O.—Pinochle; A and B are partners; A lays down four kings, four queens and Jack of diamonds and counts 280. C says he has not got that much. 280 is right.

W. J. G., Mobile, Ala.—Seven-up; M, the dealer, is six points; S is four and begs; M gives S one point, making S five; S holds Jack which is high; M holds deuce; who wins?.... M.

F. H., Cincinnati, O.—Euchre; A and C and B and D are partners; A deals; B passes; C orders A up (his partner); A says he will play alone; B holds A cannot do so; C claims A can?.... He cannot.

H. B., Trenton, N. J.—A bets Jeffries would knock Ruhlin out; B bets he wouldn't. There was no understanding.... Should have been an understanding. Technically B wins if the word "knockout" was used.

J. C., Fitchville, Conn.—A bets B that Ruhlin quit in the fifth round; B says he didn't quit. Who wins?.... Difficult to tell whether his manager threw up sponge with his consent or not. Cannot decide it.

W. M., Louisville, Ky.—I have made a bet that Gardiner did not last the twentieth round in his fight with Walcott. What is Jack Root's fighting weight?.... 1. Gardiner went the full twenty rounds. 2. 165 pounds. 3. Have no opinion to offer.

W. & V. C., Upper Montclair, N. J.—Seven-up, three handed. A deals; B begs; has C the right to give if A refuses. A bet B that the Shamrock does not win two races out of five. Who wins?.... 1. No. 2 A.

W. D., Pullman, Ill.—A bets B that Jeffries would knock out Ruhlin in their last fight, providing the fight was not stopped. Can throwing up the sponge be con-

fiammation of the left kidney and the Badger Club's official physician would not allow him to go on with Jack O'Keefe, of Chicago, on Nov. 15, so "Kid" Herman, of Chicago, took Sayers' place. The decision was a draw, but O'Keefe had a shade the best of it. They boxed six rounds. All boxers wishing to appear before either the Milwaukee Boxing Club or the Badger Athletic Club should write to Harry Klink, care Hotel Pfister, Milwaukee, for all information.

TOM JENKINS DEFEATS WITTMAR.

Under the auspices of the Southern Athletic Club, of New Orleans, La., on Nov. 22, Tom Jenkins, of Cleveland, champion at the catch-as-catch-can style, defeated Charles Wittmar, of Cincinnati. About 2,000 persons attended the match. It took three bouts to decide the winner.

Jenkins won the toss and chose his favorite style, catch-as-catch-can, for the first bout. After struggling for twenty-eight minutes he finally pinned Wittmar's shoulders to the mat. Wittmar won the second bout, which was at the Greco-Roman style, in twenty-nine minutes.

As Jenkins had gained a fall in the shortest period, he selected catch-as-catch-can as the style for the final bout. He won this and the match after wrestling for eleven minutes.

ROEBER BEATS NECHAD.

Ernest Roeber, the "Police Gazette" champion wrestler, won a match from Nechad, the Turk, in a match in the Lenox Lyceum, New York city, on Nov. 22. Nechad had all the better of Roeber in weight, the Turk tipping the scales at 212 pounds, or twenty pounds in excess of the American. The terms of the match were that the one who gained the greatest number of falls in two hours was to be declared the victor. At the end of the allotted time Roeber was awarded the

SMALL TALK ABOUT THE PUGS

Lively Gossip of Interest Concerning the Doings of the Fighters.

The suspension of the boxing game at St. Louis is due to a squabble between two rival clubs.

Jack Bennett, the McKeesport boxer, was married at Phoenixville, Pa., to Miss Margaret Mulern.

It will probably be necessary to send to Australia to find a referee who will suit Art Simms.

Danny Dougherty has received an offer to box at Kansas City, though his opponent has not been named.

Gus Ruhlin was driven to prize fighting because he could not get work. It's now up to him to drive on.

Fred Yingling, a well-known prizefighter, was found dead at Mansfield, O., and taken to the Wayne County Infirmary.

George Gardiner and "Kid" Carter have been matched to fight twenty rounds before the San Francisco A. C. on December 20.

Jimmy Mowatt, of Chicago, got the decision over "Kid" Herrick, of Detroit, in a fifteen-round bout at Jackson, Mich., last week.

Ben Jordan, the English featherweight, was recently married. One of the wedding gifts was a check for \$6,000 from the father of the bride.

Gus Ruhlin's mother says he did right to quit, as he saw he was not being fairly treated, and would not be fairly treated in any way.

A colored sport of Cripple Creek who lost \$300 on Ruhlin tried to recoup his loss by resorting to burglary the other day and he was shot and killed.

The contest between Joe Walcott and Jack Bonner at the Wilmington (Del.) A. C. did not take place because the authorities would not permit it.

Jim Hall, the pugilist, has a new profession. He is going on the road as a lecturer, his subject dealing with young men, warning them against following the wrong path.

Alfred Mace, son of the old English champion, Jim Mace, is preaching the Gospel. He is a travelling evangelist, and delivered a sermon in San Francisco the other day.

Tim Hegarty, the Australian, has placed himself in the hands of Jim Kennedy. The newcomer comes will get all the fighting he wants if he does as Kennedy tells him.

"Sim" Tuckhom, who now has Young Griffon under his management, says that the clever Australian is just as fast as ever and that he has retained his old-time punching ability.

The ten-round go between Mike Schreck, of Reading, O., and Eddie Burns, of Detroit, Mich., under the auspices of the Abbey A. C., at Cincinnati, O., on November 21, resulted in a draw.

The marshal of Youngstown, O., has found a new way of stopping fights. The other night, before the Patsy McGraw-Pits Howe fight, the marshal stole the gloves and there was no fight.

Al Herford, the Baltimore promoter of boxing, is trying to get a match for Peter Maher and is likely to put the big Irishman against either Jack McCormick, Gus Ruhlin or Joe Choynski.

Joe Tipman, the Maryland champion bantam, who is to meet "Terrible Tommy" Feitz, of Brooklyn, in Baltimore, on Dec. 8, is working hard to get into shape. Tipman has the services of Bobby Dobbs.

Harry Forbes, the little Chicago pugilist, seems to have taken a new lease on life. Since his hands have healed he will probably be a hard man for anyone weighing around 116 pounds to defeat.

"Kid" McPartland has been taking good care of himself and looks well. He says he is in fine health, and better prepared to box than for the past three years. He would like to meet "Curley" Suppes.

Joe Bernstein, the New York pugilist, has taken to wrestling again with considerable success. Bernstein was a good wrestler before he entered the ring. He used to travel on the road with Billy Muldoon.

Al Weinig, the Buffalo cyclist-pugilist, and either Jim Driscoll, Billy Stiff or Jack Beaucholte, of Chicago, will furnish the windup of the show to be given by the Milwaukee Boxing Club, December 2.

Gus Stromer, the Philadelphia featherweight, better known as Young Sharkey, is anxious to arrange contests with any boxer from 122 to 125 pounds. His manager is George B. Miller, 1013 North Third street, Philadelphia.

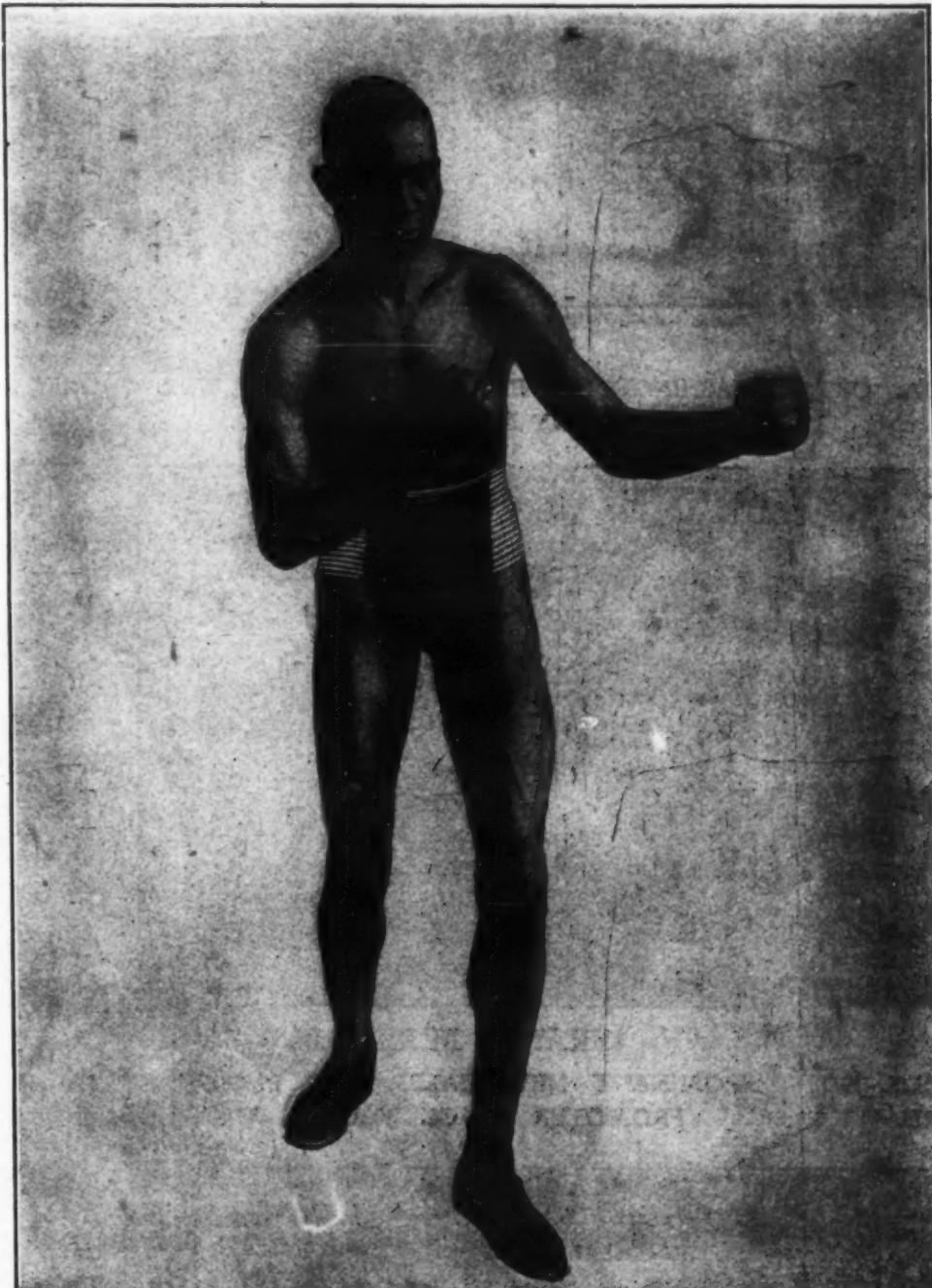
If One-Eyed Connolly is still on earth he can get a match with Chicago's great pugilist, Jack Root. The wonder of the arena (meaning Root) is making a specialty of fighting men who have only one eye.—Chicago Exchange.

Jim Corbett, who declared a few months ago that he would never fight again, has changed his mind. He now wants to fight Jim Jeffries, and says he will give any person \$1,000 who will induce the latter to meet him in the ring again.

Johnny Dunn, the New York manager of boxers, has a big young Irishman, Jim Galvin, whom he claims is a coming heavyweight pugilist. He wants to match him against Peter Maher, Jim Jeffords or any other heavyweight in the country.

Jimmy Simister, of Philadelphia, is getting rusty for a fight. He has boxed in over 200 contests without ever being defeated. He wants to meet any 122 to 125-pound lad in America, bar nobody, Fairburn, Callahan, McCloskey, or Young Kelly preferred.

INTERESTED IN GAME COCKS?
If you are, send at once for the "Police Gazette Cocker's Guide." All information necessary. Price 25 cents. RICHARD K. FOX, Publisher, New York.



HARRY LYONS.

Chicago Featherweight who has Won Many Hard Fought Battles and Now Wants To Fight for the Championship.

sidered in deciding this bet?.... Referee Corbett has so decided it.

G. C., Oneida, N. Y.—He bet C that Jeffries would knock out Ruhlin in eight rounds or less, and C bet that he would not; C refuses to settle, claiming he has the bet won, there being no knockout. Which wins?.... According to way Referee Corbett interprets it, H wins.

Harry Corbett's decision is not a fair one from a betting standpoint. Read what the Sporting Editor of the "Police Gazette" says on Page 10.

C. M. H., Chicago, Ill.—Sixty-six; A deal; B was first to bid, he bid sixty-six; C says seventy; B says eighty. C says "I'll hold that," meaning that he had eighty also. Has C the privilege of holding eighty or Paddy Fenton, of Norwich.

The bout was scheduled for twenty rounds at 142 pounds, but the third round had gone but a couple of minutes when Special Inspector Thomas Donahue signalled to Referee Stanton Abbott to stop the fight, and the pugilists were ordered to their corners.

This move was followed by a series of howls and hisses, and from every section of the house came cries:

"Give us a run for our money."

When the mill was ended Fenton was unmistakably tired while his adversary was as fresh looking as when he entered the ring.

SPORTING REFERENCE BOOKS
"Police Gazette Book of Rules," "Police Gazette Card Player," "The Cocker's Guide," "Dog Pit," 25 cents each. RICHARD K. FOX, Publisher, New York

*Photo by Fitzpatrick, Bessemer.***"KID" COLLINS.**

FEATHERWEIGHT OF BESSEMER, ALA., OF WHOM MUCH IS EXPECTED.

*Photo by Gottsche, Washington, D. C.***PAT RAEDY.**

WASHINGTON WELTERWEIGHT WHO WILL FIGHT ANY MAN IN THE WORLD.

**JACK HANNIGAN.**

NOTED FIGHTER OF PITTSBURG, PA., WHO IS KNOWN AS YOC HENNIGER.

**"KID" STILES.**

A 116-POUND FIGHTER OF INDIANAPOLIS, IND., WITH A CREDITABLE RECORD.

**FRANK MULKERN.**

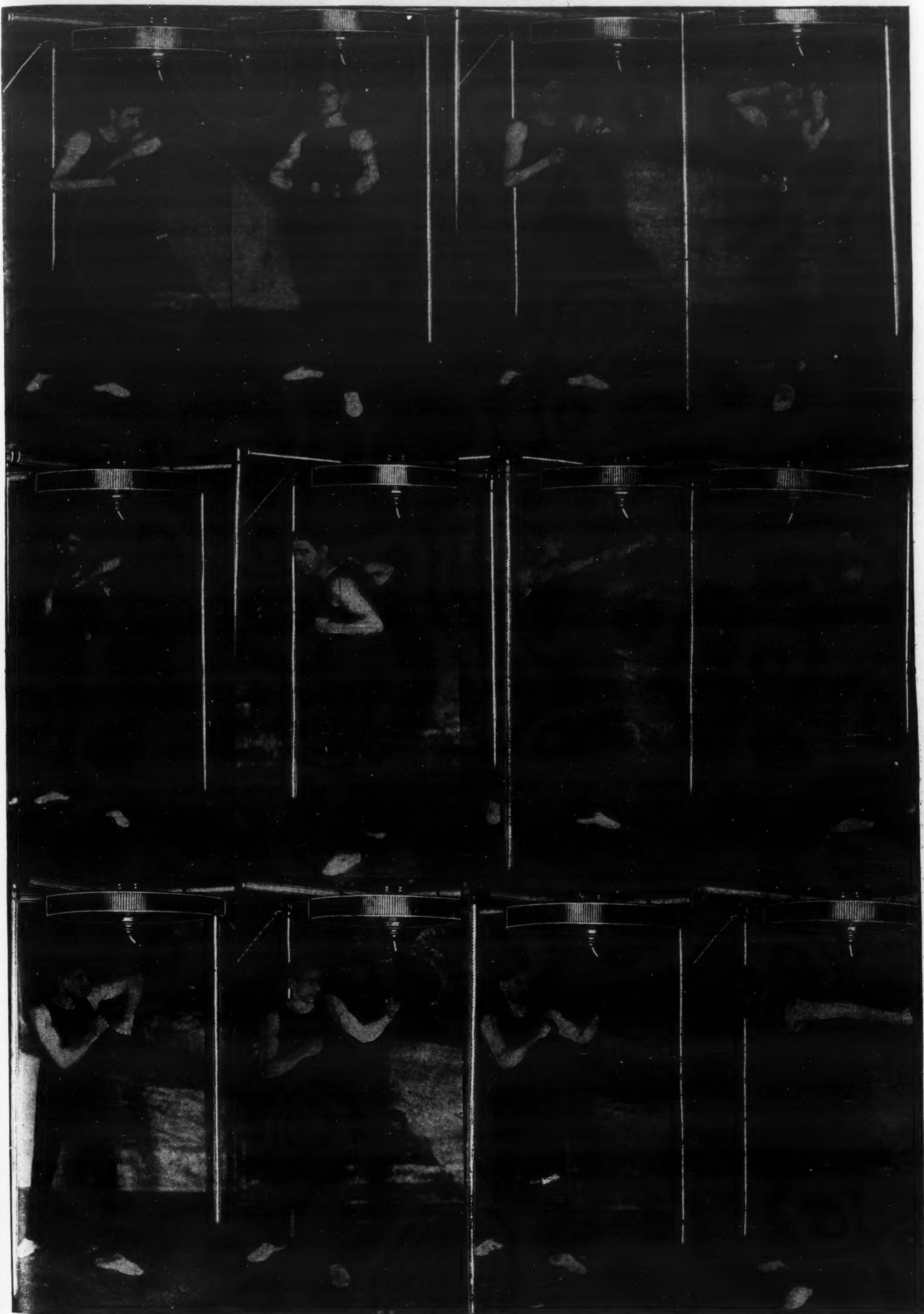
PROMINENT NEWSDEALER AND PUGILISTIC PROMOTER OF MILWAUKEE, WIS.

**FANNY WILSON.**

A 45-POUND FIGHTER OWNED BY BEN TOMLIN, HARTFORD CITY, IND.

**A GREAT SPORTING BAR.**

THE HANDSOMELY DECORATED SALOON AT 950 HOLLINS STREET, BALTIMORE, MD., OWNED BY CAPTAIN WILLIAM H. JUBB, WHICH IS ONE OF THE MOST POPULAR RESORTS IN TOWN.



ARTHUR AND GUS KEELEY.

POLICE GAZETTE CHAMPION BAG PUNCHERS WHO CHALLENGE ANYBODY IN THE WORLD.

PROMINENT BARTENDERS

Al Prosig, An Expert Bartender of Newark, N. J.



Al Prosig is a drink mixer of 18 Little street, Newark, N. J., and those who have stood in front of the bar behind which he works say he is one of the cracks of the Meadow City, and that there are none who can top him when it comes to mixing a morning bracer. He is a great sport and seldom misses a good fight.

You know the "Police Gazette Bartender's Guide" is the best and for years it has been an authority on the subject of mixing drinks. If you don't know it, you ought to. You can get one free if you will send \$1.00 for a thirteen weeks' subscription to the POLICE GAZETTE. Try it, anyhow.

PERSONALS.

G. W. Carman, of Lancaster, Pa., is the genial proprietor of the American House.

Thomas Drury has a fine liquor establishment at 28 North Clark street, Chicago, Ill.

The Crescent Hotel at Irwin, Pa., is owned by M. E. Mall, who is one of the best men in the State in the business.

Want a "Bartender's Guide" free. You'll get it if you send \$1.00 for a thirteen weeks' subscription to the POLICE GAZETTE.

The Hotel Geneva, a fine establishment at Forsyth and Cedar streets, Jacksonville, Fla., is owned by W. W. Cleveland.

G. H. Baker, who owns the Baker House at Russellville, Ky., is very popular with the theatrical profession. He keeps only the best.

The Mansion House, Main street, Slatington, Pa., is conducted by R. J. Ringer, a popular landlord and very obliging in general. He is worth calling on when in town.

Why not stop at the American Hotel occasionally when in Slatington, Pa. The bar is well stocked, and Robt. C. Hunt, the proprietor, will use you as an old acquaintance.

The Mansion House, Main street, Catasauqua, Pa., is one of the best conducted hotels in the town and through H. R. Blocker's genial hospitality this resort has a flourishing business.

Don't fail to call at the Catasauqua Brewery Saloon occasionally. C. A. Walker is the proprietor, and treats all comers alike. This saloon is at 110 Second street, Catasauqua, Pa.

The Friendly Inn Saloon, North Seventh street near Monument Square, Allentown, Pa., is a finely fitted up and well stocked place. Benjamin Whitesell, the proprietor, understands his business.

The Keyston Cafe at 616 Hamilton street, Allentown, Pa., is one of the finest saloons in the town. Business is always brisk and William J. Feustermacher, the proprietor, has the best smile mixers behind his bar obtainable in this section.

Connell-on-the-Wabash, 1422, Chicago, Ill., is one of the best in Chicago. He has been ten years in business in the Windy City, and is well known in the West. He owns the Green Tree saloon at Seattle, Wash., and the famous Clipper Shade at Butte, Mont.

THE POPULARITY OF ALE DRINKING.

Ale is one of the important things to be considered by hotel, restaurant and saloonkeepers. It is a popular drink with all classes at this season. In selecting an ale a standard article like Evans' should be chosen. For 115 years it has been recognized as the ale of highest merit. Write to C. H. Evans & Sons, Hudson, N. Y.

SHERRY BRACER.

(By James J. Gilmore, Gilmore's Cafe, Niles, O.)

Use large mixing glass, half full fine ice; juice of half lemon; one-half jigger brandy; jigger sherry; four dashes Orange bitters; one-half teaspoonful sugar (pulverized); shake well; strain in small bar glass, with little grated nutmeg; fill with seltzer; decorate with cherry on edge of glass.

TOILET ARTICLES.

TURKISH HAIR DROWER

Will grow beautiful hair on bald spots, bald or hairy places on the body, face, in 3 weeks or more, refunded. \$1.00 for this is the best known. \$1 Treatment, by mail for 25 cts., 3 for 50 cts. Avoid Institutions. Sold only by TREMONT MFG. CO., St. A., BOSTON, MASS. Agents wanted.

SLOT MACHINES.

SLOT MACHINES. 100 Varieties; from 1.50 up. Get our CUT PRICES. Now Catalogue of CLUB ROOM & FAIR GROUND GOODS. Address: OGDEN & CO., 232 Clark St., CHICAGO, ILL.

WE BUY and Sell Slot Machines. BOX 121, SANDUSKY, O.

SLOT MACHINES All kinds; automatic and electric. Hydromechanical dice cages. Send for cat. T. J. Hartney Mfg. Co., Ottawa, Ill.

PENNY SLOT SALTED PEANUT MACHINE now ready for delivery. Write for prices, etc. FOSS NOVELTY CO., 48 Sheriff Street, Cleveland, O.

STAR Automatic Slot Machine. Five-Play. Manufactured by Automatic Machine & Tool Co., 43-45 S. Canal St., Chicago.

Deweys, Judge, Brownies, Bee Hives Peanut Machines. Also rent machines. Sloas Novelty, Phila., Pa.

AGENTS WANTED.

\$3 a Day Sure Send us your address and we will show you how to make \$3 a day absolutely sure; we furnish the work and teach you free, you work in the locality where you live. Send us your address and we will explain the business fully, remember we guarantee a clear profit of \$3 for every day's work, absolutely sure. Write at once. TOTAL MANUFACTURING CO., Box 572, Detroit, Mich.

SPORTING.

Dice, Cards, Electric and Automatic Spindles. Wheels. Spindles. Supplies. Experts on Special Work. Game Knives and Jewelry Outfits for Fairs & Fests. Largest stock in U. S. Big catalog free. KERRAN MFG. CO., Inc., Dept. A-B, 108 Van Buren St., CHICAGO, ILL.

ELECTRIC MONEY DRAWER for Klonk. Like and Hazard. CARDS AND DICE. Finest work in the country. The old reliable SLACK MFG. CO., Inc., 125 S. CLARK STREET, CHICAGO.

FAIR LIST AND NEW CATALOGUE of Club Room Furniture, Dice, Cards, and Fair Ground Goods now out. Cowper & Co., 168 Clinton St., Chicago.

CLUB ROOM GOODS Roulette wheels, etc. Finest checks in U. S. Send for list. HARRIS & CO., 52 University Place, New York.

NEW DROP CASE and Fair Ground games. Also latest in Marked Cards. Ink, Transparent Dice, Hold-outs, etc. J. JAMES MFG. CO., FORT SCOTT, KAN.

CLUB Room and Fair Ground goods of every description; also 100 varieties of Slot Machines. Send for catalogues before buying. Address OGDEN & CO., 232 Clark Street, Chicago, Ill.

CARDS Sample pack, stamped back playing cards sent WITH KEY for 25 cents. JAS. JOHNSON & CO., Austin, Ill.

CRAP DICE that get the money, \$3.00. Marked cards, etc. Cat. free. D. Smythe Co., Newark, Mo.

FIRST-FLOP DICE and Box, #2. Quick 7-Crap, #1. Marked Cards, 75c. Write for particulars. A. GOVE, 536 Broad Street, Newark, N. J.

COLO. SPG. GOODS CO. mfrs. Roulette Wheels, Tables and Layouts. All kinds of Fair Ground Games. 1819 Arapahoe St., Denver, Col.

GOOD INK Sample free. Cards, Dice, Etc. Catalog free. J. L. HOLLIS, Swanton, Ohio.

LATEST MARKED CARDS, FINE INKS, DICE, ETC. Catalogue free. J. KNAUTH, Eau Claire, Wis.

WANTED Roulette wheel, standard size and make. Address F. H. PERLEY, Oak Park, Ill.

BLOCK OUT INK. Sample free. Cards, Dice. JOHN P. SKINNER, 121½ 6th St., San Francisco, Cal.

PHOTOGRAPHS.

ALL NUDE FEMALE BEAUTIES. 25 cts. Money refunded if not satisfactory. W. D. LEWIN & CO., CHICAGO, ILL.

19 RICH PHOTOS. The real genuine from life. Beautiful shaped female figures. 20 illustrations, all 10c. BOX 916, PEPPERIDGE, ILL.

PHOTOS taken from life; 8 Cartes Album; 32 Miniatures sent carefully packed on receipt of \$1. Beer, 25 Rue d'Alsace, Paris.

30 all nude sensational beauties, pocket size, 10 cts. Large size, 25 cts. Photo Art Co., Haverhill, Mass.

14 RICH PICTURES of MALE and FEMALE in all sorts of positions. Write for details. BOX 4, HURLEYVILLE, N.Y.

SALOON SUPPLIES.

If You Want Everything Clean and Bright, Try **BAR KEEPERS FRIEND METAL POLISH.** Pound box 25c. at Druggists and Dealers.

PERSONAL.

KEYHOLE IN THE DOOR, or how a young lady writes. With ten pictures showing every scene from parlor to bed. Written to certain girls to always cover keyholes when dressing; also contains Poetry, Action Pictures, Mottoes, Language of Flowers, Table of Birthday Stories, Magic Age scale, Jokes. PRICE 10c. C. E. TURCK, 232 Lake St., Chicago, Ill.

GET MARRIED 10,000 Ladies are anxious to marry Many very beautiful and wealthy. Send stamp for big sealed list giving full description and P.O. addresses. Satisfaction guaranteed. Star Agency, No. 420, Austin, Ill.

HANDSOME AMERICAN LADY, independently rich, wants good honest husband. Address, ERIE, 108 Washington Street, Chicago, Ill.

10,000 ARE VERY ANXIOUS TO GET MARRIED Many rich. Big lists with pictures & addresses FREE. THE PILOT, 1, Station E, Chicago.

MARRY Any man willing to MARRY a PLAIN Lady, worth \$147,000 who will give her \$1000 a month. Send stamp for list and his address to MARY, 97, 906 CLIMAX OFFICE, CHICAGO.

LOVE LETTERS 12 the best you ever read, read TWO ways, easy to talk. 10c. Postage Paid. Postage Paid. Box, 200, F. E. L. LONG, Longfellow, 10c. A. SUPPLY CO., 601 Franklin, CHICAGO.

MISCELLANEOUS.

LOOK When You Look, or Marriages and the RESULTS. Get the GENUINE 15 VIVID Pictures showing a Young Married Couple's Antics. Too Funny for words. \$1.00 for 25 cts., 3 for 50 cts. A. SUPPLY CO., 781 Station C, CHICAGO.

RUBBER GOODS. No. 476A. 6 samples, 25c. No. 71, 25c. ea.; 3 for 50c. E. M. T. CO., Ellwood, Pa.

FROM THE BALL ROOM TO HELL. Sealed, 25 cents. Century Book Co., Allegheny, Pa.

MISCELLANEOUS.

GENUINE DIAMOND

in appearance. The latest discovery and the only stone ever produced that PUZZLES THE EXPERTS. Perfect in cut anduster. Will send sample Ring, gents or ladies, or Solid Gold Set Stud by express C. O. D. when enclosed. Before you pay \$1.00 equal in value to a \$100 stone don't take it. If O.K. pay agent \$1.00 and charges. Agents make big money handling our goods. CATALOGUE FREE.

NATIONAL JEWELING CO., 212 Trade St., CHICAGO, ILL.

BEAUTIFUL GIFTS

Solid Gold Rings, mounted with Rubies, Emeralds, Amethysts, Turquoise, etc., etc. Only \$1.00 each, free by mail. Send measure of finger. Send postal with full address for our complete illustrated list of rings from which to make your choice. Address THE E. CRUGER JEWEL CO., 36 Nassau St., New York City.

SCARCE BOOKS

etc. Catalogue with samples, \$1. Sealed letter post. G. Arthur, 6 Rue l'Ecluse, Paris, France

KEYHOLE

IN THE DOOR, or how a young lady writes. With ten pictures showing every scene from parlor to bed. Written to certain girls to always cover keyholes when dressing; also contains Poetry, Action Pictures, Mottoes, Language of Flowers, Table of Birthday Stories, Magic Age scale, Jokes. PRICE 10c. BOX 4, HURLEYVILLE, N. Y.

"Love Charm"

or HOW TO MAKE ANYONE The sure harmless method, acts quickly, safe. Used personally or in correspondence. Full secret and 10 popular songs for 10 cents in silver. Address GEN SUPPLY CO., Dept. 506, AUSTIN, ILL.

The Secrets of a HAREM

told by a woman. 5 Books. Should be kept under lock and key. By mail, 25 cents. H. B., Box 597, N. Y. City.

GENUINE RUBBER PROTECTORS.

Always ready; indispensable; best quality. Sample 25c. 6 for \$1. BOX 88, New York City.

RICH VIEWS

"Scarce" up-to-date pictures. Nude women, (French) 50c. set; one dozen \$4.00. Lewis & Co., Englewood, Ill.

14 PICTURES

young married couple in all sorts of antics. Very funny, 10 cents. Circulars free. Delaware Specialty Co., Margateville, N. Y.

MEN

Your chance for the newest, richest photos, pictures and other goods is NOW. Private list, 2c. C. T. Bancroft, 12 Back Bay, Boston, Mass.

PAT CROWE

far-famed Cudahy kidnapping noted. Fine picture from original for sale. Send 25 cent silver. BOX 222, OMAHA, NEB.

PLAYS, WIGS,

Moustaches, Beards, Stage Make-ups, Tricks, cat. free. Chas. E. Marshall, Mgr., Lockport, N. Y.

WAS IT GRACIA'S FAULT?

Illustrated. Sensational book, 10c. ORIENT PUB. CO., (A.) DEXTER, ME.

BOOKS

Photos etc. Send stamp for sealed circular. C. CONROY, 122 Park Row, New York.

REVELATIONS

of a Model and White Slave GIRLS Spicy! 10c. Orient Pub. Co., A. Dexter, Me.

RICH!

10 Female Bedroom Boxes. NEW and SPICY! LOCK BOX 4, HURLEYVILLE, N. Y.

PROPRIETARY ARTICLES.

Free Cure For Men.

A receipt which quickly restores Natural Size, Perfect Vigor and Nerve Force to Small Shrunken and Weak Sexual Organs. Dr. L. W. Knapp, 2606 Hull Bldg., Detroit, Mich. Gladly sends this wonderful receipt free to suffering men.

GONORRHEA & GLEET. Dr. King's Sure Cure. Guaranteed. \$1. 488 Lenox Av., N. Y.

TANSY PILLS Monthly regulator; safe and sure; never fails. Woman's Safe Guard. Free. Wilcox Med. Co., 829 N. 15th St., Phila., Pa.

AN EXTRAORDINARY OFFER

TO HOTEL MEN,

SALOONKEEPERS

AND BARTENDERS

<p

WELL-KNOWN TONSORIALISTS

Dominick Rocco, a Barber of 1817 Moore Street, Philadelphia, Pa.



Dominick Rocco is the owner of a handsome shop at 1817 Moore street, Philadelphia, Pa. He has just bought the place and he proposes to make it one of the best in the city. He takes a deep interest in sporting and theatrical matters. As a clever artist he has no superior and he is sure no one in Philadelphia can beat him at his business. He is also an accomplished guitar player.

TONSORIAL NOTES.

J. P. Spicer is the owner of a busy shop at Indianapolis, Ind.

W. C. Freeman has a good class of trade at his shop at Baylis, Ill.

Sidney Hayes is a clever and popular tonsorialist of Hillsboro, Ill.

John McCracken, of Donnellson, Ill., is a clever tonsorialist with a good record.

J. G. Henry has a fine class of trade at his shop 1618 Wabash avenue, Chicago, Ill.

William L. Hayes, a clever barber of Hillsboro, Ill., is especially expert with the shears.

R. M. Dunston owns a swell little shop at Baylis, Ill., where he does a good business.

A good tonsorial parlor is conducted by John Fina at Ridge avenue and Gordon street, Allentown, Pa.

W. H. Miller is the man that runs the tonsorial establishment at 222 North Fifth street, Allentown, Pa. This place is up-to-date in every respect.

Patronize the best barber shop in Slatington, Pa. It is situated a few doors above the postoffice on Main street, and O. F. Kern is the proprietor.

A good barber and a cozy place can be found by calling at J. T. Fritch's place, a few doors below the Black Horse Hotel, Main street, Kutztown, Pa.

At the corner of Third avenue and Broad street, West Bethlehem, Pa., is a fine tonsorial parlor owned by J. F. Fluck, an all around good fellow.

Stop at 102 East Second street when in South Bethlehem, Pa., when in need of a good shave or anything in the tonsorial line. G. F. Prevelige is the boss.

For a good hair cut there is no better place in Allentown, Pa., than George Hoxworth's, at 809 Hamilton street. Mucky is generally on hand to serve you.

A great picture, in colors, "What Occurred in a Barber Shop On a Rainy Day," free to any barber sending \$1.00 for a thirteen weeks' subscription to the POLICE GAZETTE.

Although a fair walk from the heart of the city, but an elegant place for satisfactory work, is the Keyston shaving parlor, at 246 Lehigh street, Allentown, Pa., conducted by J. W. Johnson.

BARBER ACCEPTS CHALLENGE.

Having noticed in the POLICE GAZETTE that Amos G. Bain, of 1523 State street, Chicago, challenges any barber in the world, I hereby accept his challenge to cut hair three or four different styles, with comb and scissors, time not exceeding fifteen minutes, for from \$100 to \$250 a side. Should Mr. Bain not accept, this challenge is open to any barber. Yours truly,

F. U. FRANCIA, New York.

PHOTOGRAPHS RECEIVED.

Portraits—Alex Burke, Milwaukee, Wis.; Hurley and Meder, Elizabeth, N. J.; F. B. Kamarke, Chicago, Ill.; Caselle, New Dundee, Ontario, Canada; Monte Hall, "Kid" Williams, Edward Dougherty and dog Philadelphia, Pa.; John B. De Tiere, Albany, N. Y.; Leo W. Jordan, Groveton, N. H.; Bob Emsle, Johnstown, Pa.; George H. Butz, Winton Place, O.; Adam Miller, Syracuse, N. Y.; Trumpeter Singleton, Troop L, Tenth United States Cavalry.

Miscellaneous—Major, champion bull terrier of New England; Bonheur Brothers Circus, Jasper Sporting Club.

MEDICAL.

SEXUAL STRENGTH fully restored by DA-MAWA WAFERS. Perfect permanent cure guaranteed. Night losses stopped. \$1.00 a box. Address Crouch Co., Broadway Pharmacy, 2653-55 B'way, N. Y. City.

MANHOOD Fully Restored. Write for our business proposition. The Home Remedy Co., Atlanta, Ga.

PROCLAMATION TO WEAK MEN

Charity, the Noblest Impulse of Man, Exemplified By a Well Known Missourian.

SENT FREE TO MEN.

W. S. Harter, an honored and influential citizen of Nevada, Mo., makes a statement and an overgenerous offer that comes in the shape of a proclamation of health to all afflicted with loss of vitality.



W. S. HARTER.

and its kindred ailments. His case was a most pitiable one, nightly emissions so draining and his constitution was weakened to such a degree that it was impossible for him to perform his duties. He spent hundreds of dollars for remedies and to specialists, but could not regain his vitality or check the awful nightly emissions. One day a brother lodge member called his attention to a remedy, in fact, implored Mr. Harter to take the remedy for his affliction; he did so, and in one month's time was entirely cured, his constitution rejuvenated and his vitality regained. To-day he is a man in every sense which that word would imply. Mr. Harter is not what one would call an immensely rich man, but his gratitude for this marvelous remedy is so great that he says he intends making his life's labor that of putting this remedy in the hands of all those afflicted as he was. Mr. Harter, being a very conscientious man, thought perhaps the remedy may not prove in every case so wonderfully beneficial as it did in his. For this reason he gave 50 sufferers the treatment, and in every instance the same wonderful results were experienced as was in his case, so he now says he will send every sufferer of this death-dealing disease, Lost Manhood and its kindred ailments, absolutely free, the means which directed him to health and contentment. At Nevada, Mo., there is located State Asylum No. 3, in which there are at present about 700 patients; Mr. Harter claims that upon good authority he is informed that about 75 per cent of these unfortunate lost their minds through Lost Manhood, and the awful drainage brought upon them, through nightly emissions. With this awful picture ever before him, he believes it is his duty to humanity to save those now upon a brink of destruction, which is much worse than death. Any reader sending his name and address to Mr. W. S. Harter, 543 Ash Street, Nevada, Mo., will receive without delay, and free of charge, this wonderful knowledge.



FREE

TO ALL MEN

Three Days Trial Treatment of the

Black Abbot Formula

An unfailing Specific for the Cure of Seminal Weakness

Direct and Positive.

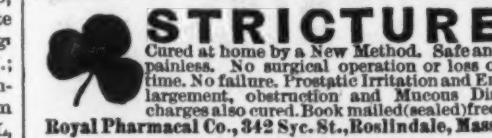
Every man who is suffering from Seminal Weakness, Prostatitis, Varicocele, Nervous Debility, or Cystitis, is invited to write to the Black Abbot 4th Floor, Padlock Building, Bond Hill, Ohio, or a Free Trial Treatment of their remedy, which is known as the Black Abbot Formula. We positively guarantee that no money will be asked. There is no C. O. D. scheme, and no exposure to any person who sends for this Free Three Days Trial Treatment.

ONE HONEST MAN

Dear Editor: Please inform your readers that if written to confidentially I will mail in a sealed letter the plan pursued by which I was permanently restored to health and vigor after years of suffering from troubles peculiar to men.

I have no scheme to extort money from any one. I was robbed and swindled by quacks until I nearly lost faith in mankind, but thank heaven, I am now well, vigorous and strong, and anxious to make this certain means of cure known to all.

Having nothing to sell or send C. O. D., I want no money. Address W. J. WALKER, Box 806, Delray, Mich.



STRICTURE Cured at home by a New Method. Safe and painless. No surgical operation or loss of time. No failure. Protrusion, relaxation and Enlargement, obstruction and mucous discharge also cured. Book mailed (sealed free). Royal Pharmacal Co., 342 Syc. St., Roslyn, Mass.

STRICTURE

Cured at home by a New Method. Safe and painless. No surgical operation or loss of time. No failure. Protrusion, relaxation and Enlargement, obstruction and mucous discharge also cured. Book mailed (sealed free).

Royal Pharmacal Co., 342 Syc. St., Roslyn, Mass.

EUREKA SILVER PILL AND TABLET CO.

"No. 1" quickly cures Gonorrhoea and Gleet. "No. 2" (Electro-silver) all Seminal Weakness, restores vigorous Manhood. "No. 3" cures Syphilis; safe, certain remedies. \$1 per box. J. F. Walker, Manager, Box 191, Madison Square Branch P. O., N.Y.



PREVENTU

an entirely new and convenient preventive against GONORRHEA and SYPHILIS. No stain; not an injection; perfectly harmless. Fits the vest pocket. Postpaid 25c. EUREKA CHEMICAL CO., MOSCOW, OHIO.

LADIES! My monthly regulator never fails. Box FREE. Dr. F. May, Bloomington, Ill.

SYPHILIS SYPHILIS

DON'T WASTE YOUR TIME AND MONEY EXPERIMENTING.

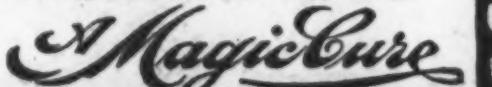
Cyphilene WE HAVE THE ONLY CURE.

Primary, Secondary or Tertiary SYPHILIS permanently You can be treated at home for the same price under same guaranty. If you prefer to come here we will extract to pay railroad fare and hotel bills, and no charge if we fail to cure IF YOU HAVE taken mercury, iodide, potash, and still have aches and pains, Mucous patches in mouth, sore throat, pimples, copper colored spots, ulcers on any part of the body, hair or eyebrows falling out, it is this Secondary

SYPHILIS WE GUARANTEE TO CURE

We solicit the most obstinate cases and challenge the world for a case we can not cure. This disease has always baffled the skill of most eminent physicians. \$500,000 capital behind our unconditional guaranty. Absolute proofs sent sealed on application.

100-page book sent free.
NO BRANCH OFFICES.
Address, COOK REMEDY CO., 319 MASONIC TEMPLE, CHICAGO



COOK REMEDY CO. COOK REMEDY CO.

MEDICAL.

Stricture CURED WHILE YOU SLEEP.

"Gran-Solvent" Crayons dissolve Stricture like snow beneath the sun, reduces Enlarged Prostate, & strengthens the Seminal Ducts, stopping Drains and Eliminating in 15 Days.

No drugs to ruin the stomach, but a direct local and positive application to the entire urethral tract. We have prepared at great expense a valuable illustr'd treatise upon the male system, which we will send securely sealed, prepaid.....

FREE
ST. JAMES ASSOCIATION,
55 St. James Bldg.
CINCINNATI, O.

ST. JAMES ASS'N, 55 St. James Bldg., CINCINNATI, OHIO



"THE HOYT CHEMICAL CO., INDIANAPOLIS, IND.—GENTLEMEN: I wish all similarly affected to know that I had a very bad case of Contagious Blood Poison. From my knees down I was entirely raw and the itching was beyond endurance. Hoyt's Poisoned Blood Cure cured me when I was at the point of committing suicide. You may use my testimonial."

W. D. LATHAM, Grocer, Indianapolis, Ind.

Ask your druggist or write THE HOYT CHEMICAL CO., INDIANAPOLIS, IND.

"A New and Scientific Appliance for Men. Never fails. One lasts a life-time. NATURE'S CURE. NO MEDICINE TO TAKE. WE CHALLENGE the world for a case of Lost Vigor or Weakness we cannot cure without the use of poisonous drugs. No case too stubborn. NO PATIENT WAITING. IT ACTS AT ONCE. No man has compounded its equal. There is but one: take no substitute. Patented by the Government. Endorsed by thousands who have used them. Price, \$2. Send for illustrated circular and catalogue and learn for yourself Nature's Cure. Address APPLIANCE CO., Dept. N. P. G. Jackson, Mich.

"ALL RIGHT FOR MORE THAN HALF A CENTURY."

CROSSMAN'S SPECIFIC MIXTURE

A Sure Cure for Gonorrhœa.

\$1.00 A BOTTLE. ALL DRUGGISTS.

WRIGHT'S INDIAN VEGETABLE PILL CO., NEW YORK.

"IT ASTONISHES THE WORLD!"

A New and Scientific Appliance for Men. Never fails. One lasts a life-time. NATURE'S CURE. NO MEDICINE TO TAKE. WE CHALLENGE the world for a case of Lost Vigor or Weakness we cannot cure without the use of poisonous drugs. No case too stubborn. NO PATIENT WAITING. IT ACTS AT ONCE. No man has compounded its equal. There is but one: take no substitute. Patented by the Government. Endorsed by thousands who have used them. Price, \$2. Send for illustrated circular and catalogue and learn for yourself Nature's Cure. Address APPLIANCE CO., Dept. N. P. G. Jackson, Mich.

"ALL RIGHT FOR MORE THAN HALF A CENTURY."

CROSSMAN'S SPECIFIC MIXTURE

A Sure Cure for Gonorrhœa.

\$1.00 A BOTTLE. ALL DRUGGISTS.

WRIGHT'S INDIAN VEGETABLE PILL CO., NEW YORK.

"IT ASTONISHES THE WORLD!"

A New and Scientific Appliance for Men. Never fails. One lasts a life-time. NATURE'S CURE. NO MEDICINE TO TAKE. WE CHALLENGE the world for a case of Lost Vigor or Weakness we cannot cure without the use of poisonous drugs. No case too stubborn. NO PATIENT WAITING. IT ACTS AT ONCE. No man has compounded its equal. There is but one: take no substitute. Patented by the Government. Endorsed by thousands who have used them. Price, \$2. Send for illustrated circular and catalogue and learn for yourself Nature's Cure. Address APPLIANCE CO., Dept. N. P. G. Jackson, Mich.

"ALL RIGHT FOR MORE THAN HALF A CENTURY."

CROSSMAN'S SPECIFIC MIXTURE

A Sure Cure for Gonorrhœa.

\$1.00 A BOTTLE. ALL DRUGGISTS.

WRIGHT'S INDIAN VEGETABLE PILL CO., NEW YORK.

"IT ASTONISHES THE WORLD!"

A New and Scientific Appliance for Men. Never fails. One lasts a life-time. NATURE'S CURE. NO MEDICINE TO TAKE. WE CHALLENGE the world for a case of Lost Vigor or Weakness we cannot cure without the use of poisonous drugs. No case too stubborn. NO PATIENT WAITING. IT ACTS AT ONCE. No man has compounded its equal. There is but one: take no substitute. Patented by the Government. Endorsed by thousands who have used them. Price, \$2. Send for illustrated circular and catalogue and learn for yourself Nature's Cure. Address APPLIANCE CO., Dept. N. P. G. Jackson, Mich.

"ALL RIGHT FOR MORE THAN HALF A CENTURY."

CROSSMAN'S SPECIFIC MIXTURE

A Sure Cure for Gonorrhœa.

\$1.00 A BOTTLE. ALL DRUGGISTS.

WRIGHT'S INDIAN VEGETABLE PILL CO., NEW YORK.

"IT ASTONISHES THE WORLD!"

A New and Scientific Appliance for Men. Never fails. One lasts a life-time. NATURE'S CURE. NO MEDICINE TO TAKE. WE CHALLENGE the world for a case of Lost Vigor or Weakness we cannot cure without the use of poisonous drugs. No case too stubborn. NO PATIENT WAITING. IT ACTS AT ONCE. No man has compounded its equal. There is but one: take no substitute. Patented by the Government. Endorsed by thousands who have used them. Price, \$2. Send for illustrated circular and catalogue and learn for yourself Nature's Cure. Address APPLIANCE CO., Dept. N. P. G. Jackson, Mich.

"ALL RIGHT FOR MORE THAN HALF A CENTURY."

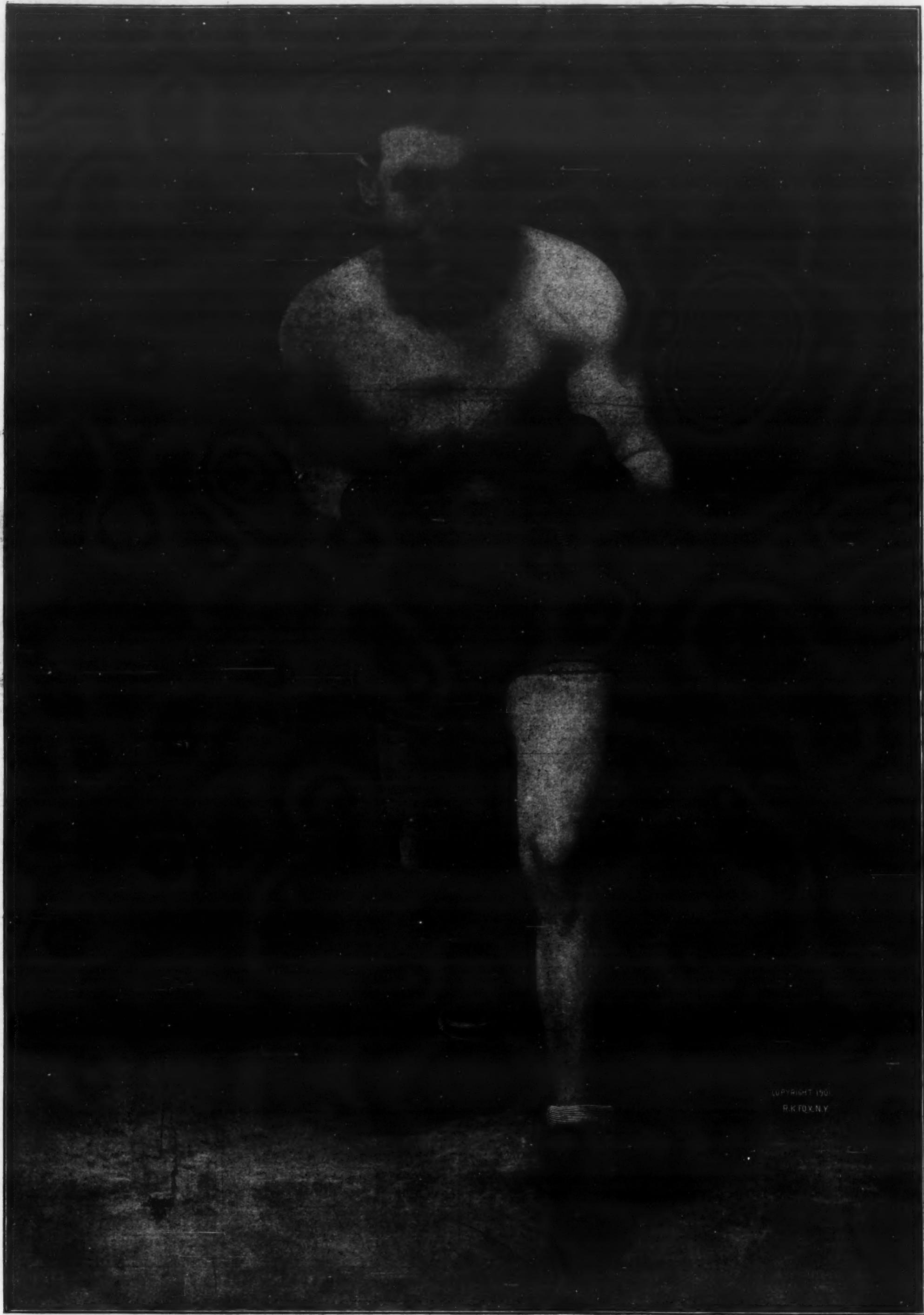
CROSSMAN'S SPECIFIC MIXTURE

A Sure Cure for Gonorrhœa.

\$1.00 A BOTTLE. ALL DRUGGISTS.

WRIGHT'S INDIAN VEGETABLE PILL CO., NEW YORK.

"IT ASTONISHES THE WORLD!"



COPYRIGHT 1901
R.R.T.Q.X.N.Y.

W. H. ROTHWELL (YOUNG CORBETT.)

THE DENVER, COL., FEATHERWEIGHT, WHO WAS TERRY McGOVERN'S OPPONENT ON THANKSGIVING DAY AT THE NUTMEG A. C., HARTFORD, CONN.



Photo by L. A. BEAS, Tremont, N.Y.

CHESTNUT COLT NASTURTIUM, BY WATERCRESS--MARGERIQUE.

A one-year-old Thoroughbred Racehorse for which the Hon. William C. Whitney paid \$50,000.